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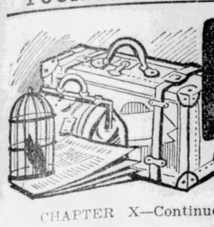

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Perhaps He was very drunk and abusive, and he needed cold water more than anything else. I once knew the man."

"Ah! But it never pays to manhandle that particular brand of tippler. They always retaliate in some way."

"I suppose he has given you an excerpt from my history?"

"He says you cannot return to the States."

"I am returning on the very first boats I can find."

"Then he was lying?"

"Not entirely. I do not know what he has told you, and I really do not care. The fact is, Craig is a professional gambler, and I warned him not to try any of his tricks on board. It soured him."

"And knowing myself that he was a professional, I gave no weight to his accusations. Besides, it is none of my business. The worst scoundrel unhung has certain rights on my ship. If he behaves himself, that is sufficient for me. Now, what Craig told me doesn't matter; but it matters that I warned him. A word to any one else, and I'll drop him at Penang tomorrow, to get out the best way he can. Ships passing there this time of the year are generally full-up. Will you have a peg?"

"No, thanks. But I wish to say that it is very decent of you." Warrington rose.

"I have traveled too long not to recognize a man when I see him. Do you play cricket?" asked the captain, his gaze critically covering the man before him.

"No; I regret I'm not familiar with the game."

"Ah! well, drop in any night after 10, if you care to."

"I shall be glad to accept your hospitality."

Outside, Warrington mused on the general untruths of first impressions. He had writen down the captain as a pompous, self-centered individual. One never could judge a man until he came to the scratch. It heartened him to find that there was a man on board who respected his misfortune, whether he believed it or not. He sought Elsa, and as they promenaded, lightly recounted the episode of the morning.

Elsa expressed her delight in laughter that was less hearty than malicious How clearly she could see the picture! And then, the ever-recurring comparisons: Arthur would have gone by, Arthur would not have bothered himself, for he detested scenes and fisticuffs. How few real men she had met, men who walked through life naturally, unfettered by those self-applied manacles called "What will people say?"

"Let us go up to the bow," she invited. "I've a little story myself to tell."

They clambered down and up the ladders, over the windlass and anchor-chains which a native was busily painting. A school of porpoise were frolicking under the cutwater. Plop! plop! they went; and sometimes one would turn sidewise and look up roguishly with his twinkling seal-like eyes. Plop! plop! Finally all save one sank gracefully out of sight. The laggard crisscrossed the cutwater a dozen times just to show the watchers how extremely clever he was; and then, with a plop! that was louder than any previous one, he vanished into the deeps.

"I love these Oriental seas," said Elsa, with her arms on the rail and her chin resting upon them. She wore no hat, and her hair shimmered in the sun and shivered in the wind.

"And yet they are the most treacherous of all seas. There's not a cloud in sight; in two hours from now we may be in the heart of a winter storm. Happily, they are rarities along this coast; so you will not have the excitement of a shipwreck."

"I am grateful for that. Mercy! Think of being marooned on a desert island with the colonel and his three spinstress! Proprieties, from morning until night. And the chattering tourists! Heaven forefend!"

"You had a story to tell me," he suggested. His heart was hot within him. He wanted to sweep her up in his arms and hold her there forever. But the barrier of wasted opportunities stood between. How delicately beautiful she was: Bernini's Daphne.

"Oh, yes; I had almost forgotten." She stood up and felt for wandering strands of hair. "I find the world more amusing day by day. I ought to feel hurt, but I am only amused. I spoke to the colonel this morning, merely to say howdy-do. He stared me in the eye and de-lib-erately turned his back to me."

"The doddering old—"

"There, there! It isn't worth getting angry about."

"But, don't you understand? It's all because of me. Simply because you have been kind to a poor devil, they start in to snub you, you! I'll go back to my old seat at the table. You mustn't walk with me any more."

"Don't be silly. If you return to your chair, if you no longer walk with me, they'll find a thousand things to talk about. Since I do not care, why should you?"

"Can't I make it clear to you?" desperately.

"I see with reasonable eyes, if that is what you mean. The people I know, mine own people, understand Elsa Chetwood."

So her name was Elsa? He repeated it over and over in his mind.

She continued her exposition. "There are but few, gently born. They are generous and broadminded. They could not be mine own people otherwise. They are all I care about. I shun mediocrity as I would the plague. I refuse to permit it to touch me, either with words or with deeds. The good opinion of those I love is dear to me; as for the rest of the world!" She snapped her fingers to illustrate how little she cared.

"I am a man under a cloud, to be avoided."

"Perhaps that cloud has a silver lining," with a gentle smile. "I do not believe you did anything wrong, premeditatively. All of us, one time or another, surrender to wild impulse. Perhaps in the future there awits for me such a moment. I cannot recollect the name of Warrington in a cause celebre," thoughtfully.

He could only gaze at her dumbly.

"Don't you suppose there is a vast difference between you and this man Craig? Could you commit the petty crime of cheating at cards, of taking advantage of a woman's kindness, of betraying a man's misfortune? I do not think you could. No, Mr. Warrington, I do not care what they say, on board here or elsewhere."

"My name is not Warrington," finding his voice. God in heaven, what would happen when she found out what his name was? "But my first name is Paul."

"Paul. I have had my suspicions that your name was not Warrington. But tell me nothing more. What good would it do? I did not read that man's letter. I merely noted your name and his. You doubtless knew him somewhere in the past."

"Might there not be danger in your kindness to me?"

"In what way?"

"A man under a cloud is often reckless and desperate. There is alyays an invisible demon calling out to him: What's the use of being good? You are the first woman of your station who has treated me as a human being; I do not say as an equal. You have given me back some of my self-respect. It throws my world upside down. It's heady wine for an abstemious man. Don't you realize that you are a beautiful woman?"

She looked up into his eyes quickly, but she saw nothing there indicating flattery, only a somber gravity.

"I should be silly to deny it. I know that had I been a frump, the colonel would not have snubbed me. I wonder why it is that in life beauty in a woman is always looked upon with suspicion?"

"Envy provokes that."

She resumed her inclination against the rail again. "After Singapore it is probable that we shall not meet again. I admit, in my world, I could not walk upon this free and easy ground. I should have to ask about your antecedents, what you have done, all about you, in fact. Then, we should sit in judgment."

"And condemn me, off-hand. That would be perfectly right."

"But I might be one of the dissenting judges."

"That is because you are one woman in a thousand."

"No; I simply have a mind of my own, and often prefer to be guided by it. I am not a sheep."

Silence. The lap-lap of the water, the long slow rise and fall, and the darting flying-fish apparently claimed their attention.

But Warrington saw nothing save the danger, the danger to himself and to her. At any moment he might fling his arms around her, without his having the power to resist. She called to him as nothing in the world had called before. But she trusted him, and because of this he resolutely throttled the recurring desires. She was right. He had scorned what she had termed as woman's instinct. She had read him with a degree of accuracy. In the eyes of God he was a good man, a dependable man; but he was not impossibly good. He was human enough to want her, human enough to appreciate the danger in which she stood of him. He was determined not to fail her. When she went back to her own world she would carry an unsullied memory of him. But, before God, he should not have her.

"Why did you do that?" she asked, whimsically.

"Do what?"

"Shut your jaws with a snap."

"I was not conscious of the act."

"But you were thinking strongly about something."

"I was. Tell me about the man who looks like me." His gaze roved out to sea, to the white islands of vapor lowlying in the east. "In what respect does he resemble me?"

"His hair is yellow, his eyes are blue, and he smiles the same way you do."

He felt the lump rise and swell in his throat.

"If you stood before a mirror you would see him. But there the resemblance ends."

"You say that sadly. Why?"

"Did I? Well, perhaps I was thinking strongly, too."

"Is he a man who does things?" a note of strained curiosity in his tones. Ten years.

"In what way do you mean?"

"Does he work in the world, does he invent, build, finance?"

Mayhap her eyes deceived her, but the tan on his face seemed less brown than yellow.

"No; Mr. Ellison is a collector of paintings, of rugs, of rare old books and china. He's a bit detached, as dreamers usually are. He has written a book of exquisite verses. . . . You are smiling," she broke off suddenly, her eyes filling with cold lights.

"A thousand pardons! The thought was going through my head how unlike we are indeed. I can hardly tell one master from another, all old books look alike to me, and the same with china. I know something about rugs; but I couldn't write a jingle if it was to save me from hanging."

"Do you invent, build, finance?" A bit of a gulf had opened up between them. Elsa might not be prepared to marry Arthur, but she certainly would not tolerate a covert sneer in regard to his accomplishments.

Quietly and with dignity he answered: "I have built bridges in my time over which trains are passing at this moment. I have fought torrents, and floods, and hurricanes, and myself. I have done a man's work. I had a future, they said. But here I am, a subject of your pity."

She instantly relented. "But you are young. You can begin again."

"Not in the sense you mean."

"And yet, you tell me you are going back home."

"Like a thief in the night," bitterly.

XI.

The Blue Feather.

Elsa toyed with her emeralds, apparently searching for some flaw. Like a thief in the night was a phrase that rang unpleasantly in her ears. Her remarkable interest in the man was neither to be denied nor ignored. In fact, drawing her first by the resemblance to the man she wanted to love but could not, and then by the mystery that he had thrown about his past simply by guarding it closely, it would have been far more remarkable if she had not been deeply interested in him. But tonight she paused for a moment. A little doubt, like one of those oblique flaws that obscured the clarity of the green stones, appeared. She had always been more or less indifferent to public opinion, but it had been a careless thoughtless indifference; it had not possessed the insolent twist of the past fortnight. To receive the cut direct from a man whose pomposity and mental density had excited her wit and amusement, surprised her even if it did not hurt. It had rudely awakened her to the fact that her independence might be leading her into a labyrinth. She was compelled to admit that at home she would have avoided Warrington, no matter how deeply sorry she might have been. His insistent warning

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY REPLY TO UNITED STATES ON THE BLOCKADE

GERMAN NOTE.

The reply of Germany to the protest of the United States against a blockade of British waters explains that Germany's proposed action is rendered necessary by Great Britain's policy of attempting to cut off the food supply for the German civil population. England's course in ordering merchantmen to fly neutral flags, equipping them with artillery with orders to destroy submarines, Germany contends, renders nugatory the right of search, thus giving Germany the right to attack English shipping. Germany holds that she cannot abandon that right under the stress which England has forced upon her.

The note recommends that the United States government send warships to England to convoy merchant vessels through the danger zone as security against attack with the understanding that vessels thus guarded shall carry no war supplies.

The reply closes with an expression of the hope that the United States may prevail upon Great Britain "to return to the principles of international law recognized prior to the outbreak of the war," and in particular obtain the observance of the London declaration by belligerents opposed to Germany. If this were done, the note explains, Germany would be enabled to import food supplies and raw materials. Germany would recognize in this, says the reply, an invaluable service toward a more humane conduct of the war and would act in accordance with the new situation thus created.

ENGLISH NOTE.

Great Britain's answer denies the charge that American ships and cargoes are unduly detained or that detentions have been responsible for depression in American industries. It adds that if American commerce is depressed "the cause ought, in fairness, to be sought elsewhere than in the activities of the British fleet."

The note cites among other causes for slack business the shortage of shipping facilities, the consequent diminution of the cotton trade and the destruction by submarine mines "laid by the enemy" of many neutral vessels.

While conceding that foodstuffs for a civil population are not contraband, the British note declares that "in any country in which there exists such a tremendous organization for war as obtains in Germany, there is no clear division between those whom the government is responsible for feeding and whom it is not."

Referring to the recent action by the German government in regard to government control of the food supplies in Germany, the British note contends that this has removed all distinction between the civil population and the armed forces.

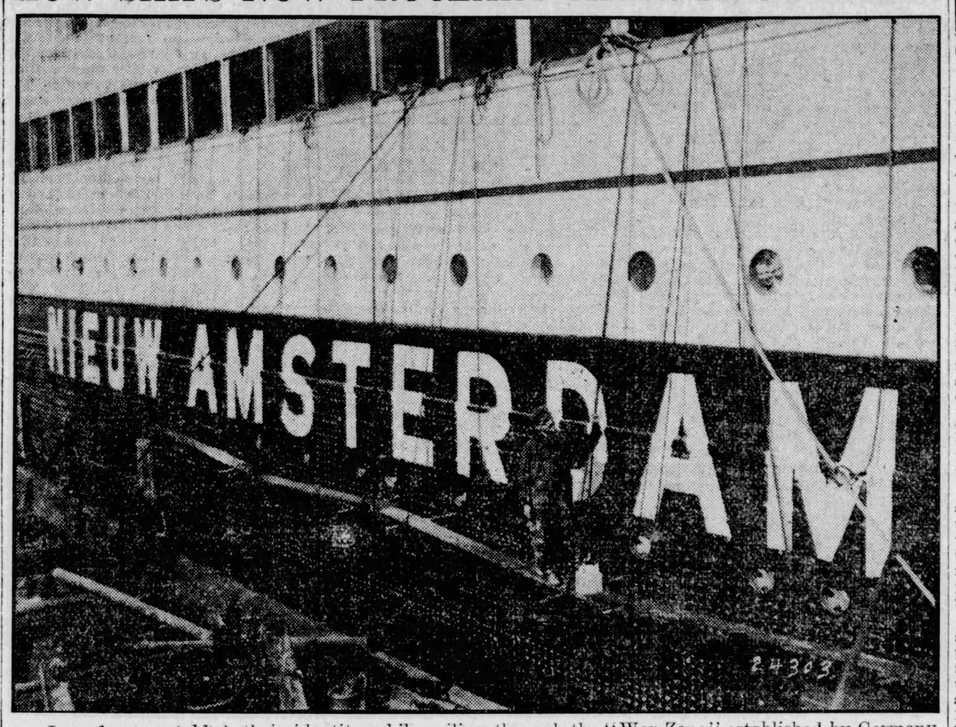
The note cites correspondence of Prince Bismarck to support its position, and also import figures of neutral countries adjacent to Germany showing very large increases in importations of foodstuffs from the United States, tending to confirm the British charge that the German forces have been obtaining food supplies in this manner.

Finally, the British note declares that the United States cannot expect Great Britain to be bound by rules and precedents after Germany has declared her intention of sinking merchant vessels without verification of nationality or character, and without regard to the lives of those on board.

Abe Martin

Ever-buddy knows Tipton Bud is an honest hog buyer an' 'll tell you so, yit he loses money on ever' hog he sells an' allus has plenty o' money.

HOW SHIPS NOW PROCLAIM THEIR NEUTRALITY



In order to establish their identity while sailing through the "War Zone" established by Germany, most of the neutral ships leaving the port of New York have painted on their sides their names in large letters. This picture shows workmen painting the name on the Nieuw Amsterdam, of the Holland-American line.

THE DEAD

By ROBERT HERRICK

WE HEAR every day of the great numbers being killed in this war. Each morning at our comfortable breakfast tables we read of the thousands and tens of thousands that are slain on the battlefields in Flanders and Poland, until we are becoming hardened to death and scarcely realize any longer what it means. The dead are heaped up breast high where they fall; their comrades fight behind their lifeless bodies or trample them under in their effort to get at the enemy. At intervals the dead are tumbled into trenches and scattered thinly with earth so that their rotting bodies may not endanger the living. All around the smoke of burning equipment rises into the air as from funeral pyres.

On those who are fighting the battles death makes little impression, and apparently it no longer rouses that quick sense of horror even in us that it did at first. For war brutalizes all, even those many thousand miles away. In war men are mere material like horses, ammunition, and equipment; after an engagement the dead are counted out of the resources of the living and that is all—so much less cannon food. Some people think it is a good thing for us to become callous about death.

A Body Lying on the Earth.

Have you ever seen a dead body lying on the earth? The memory of one I once saw as a boy has haunted me these days while I read of the unburied dead on the European battlefields. My dog discovered it first. He ran up to it in the open field, sniffed about it, then with his tail down ran off growling. Even the dog felt there was something unnatural, fearful, in the still, limp figure lying crumpled—a mere inanimate lump—on the hard earth. This thing with the likeness of man, but without life, with no power to move, to rise, no word to speak from the open mouth, no recognition to give from the open eyes scared the dog.

I confess it gave me an unpleasant feeling when I drew near. I had the same instinctive sense of unnaturalness in that silent figure huddled there beneath the gray sky that the dog had. He made the day so still. For his business was to move, to rise, to speak—but he was a lifeless lump of flesh and clothes.

I surmounted my repugnance to death and stood over him, while the dog whimpered in the distance. It was the body of an old, wasted man, with worn, faded clothes—a tramp who had somehow crawled off the road to die. Not much to pity here. Nevertheless it made the impression on me that all death must make of mystery and pity. As I looked on the wasted face, the glassy eyes, the still figure of what had been a man, it was as if the owner had stepped out from his home and left it open to the weather. The body had the forlornness, the mystery of an abandoned dwelling place.

They tell us that it is sentimental and weak to consider overmuch the dead who are killed in war. They say—and truthfully—that in peace we take lives by the millions without thought, not merely those of grown men, but babies and mothers—then why should we shudder at the more merciful slaughter of wars? But we do not know; we do not see the dead stretched out on the ground as in war.

Have We Grown Soft?

They say that we have grown soft and sentimental through peace, overly careful of life, as if after all it were a great thing for the maority that come into the world. Surely we do not strive to make it worth while to this vast majority who labor, sicken, and starve, and die in times of peace.

And they say that mankind must somehow be weeded out of the rank growth it makes when left undisturbed to multiply, that now pestilence and diseases are curbed the world is in danger of being overpopulated. Some say that because of the pressure of population already being felt this war came about, men taking this ancient barbarous method of slaughter to rid the earth of its surplus burden of life.

But I do not believe it.

For the world is immensely rich, and if humanity cared to take thought how, this earth of ours could support comfortably on a higher plane of living than any we have known many times the total of its present inhabitants.

This war is not being fought because men feel themselves too crowded and are killing each other to get breathing space. It is being fought, like the sport of giants, out of the surplus of food and wealth that patient, toiling masses of men have accumulated above what they use and waste in the ordinary course of peace, and it will go on until all these abundant resources of strength and life are exhausted.

It may well be that the individual lives of these men murdered on the European battlefields did not amount to much, would not have come to much either separately or in the aggregate, had they been allowed to live out their days in peace. But that cynical view of human lives should be left to those who have willed to use them for cannon food.

When we pile these lives one upon another and shovel them into the grave by the tens of thousands we wipe out a tremendous credit which it will take at least one generation—probably more—to replace. That is what war means. It is sickening.

They Mean So Much.

The dead tramp, I suppose, meant little to anyone, including himself. But these dead men on the battlefields mean something much more than the invested capital of families and communities. They mean, each one, a hope for somebody, a hold on the future, for a sweetheart or a wife or a parent. They were to be the means by which another's life was to grow into something better, happier, larger, freer. When the son is killed the parent is cut both at the blossom and the root at once. They, too, die, those others, in reality. Thus the loss is multiplied many fold, the economic loss, the spiritual loss. Like the ripples of unseen air waves, the destruction of death is carried far afield, crippling untold numbers, reducing the potentiality of all life.

That is what all these dead mean—this mass of rotting cannon food. If those who blunderingly started the senseless game—who never pay the stake with their own bodies, be it noted—are nothing short of licensed murderers, what of those far more numerous who accept the slaughter callously as "one of the inevitable incidents of life," who speak casually of the cheapness of human life and the necessity of war, who laud as something noble and ideal this dedication of a nation's greater investment to the useless arbitrament of arms, from which there is no "final decision"—and never can be?

Under the gray skies of this winter over those European battlefields there must hover many ghosts above the silent dead. For no matter how loud the guns and all the din of modern battle, a ghastly pitiful silence rests on the faces of the dead. They lie there like lumps of earth, crumpled up, or stretched out at length, life snuffed out wantonly in the game that is played far away at headquarters or in the chancelleries of state. They lie there a bitter mockery to human intelligence and will.—Chicago Tribune.

The Fatherland.

Where is the true man's fatherland?
Is it where he by chance is born?
Doth he not claim a broader span
In such scant borders to be spanned?
Oh, yes; his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free!

Is it alone where freedom is,
Where God is God and man is man
Doth he not claim a broader span
For the soul's love of home than this?
Oh, yes; his fatherland must be
As the blue heaven wide and free!

Where'er a human heart doth wear
Joy's myrtle or sorrow's gyves,
Where'er a human spirit strives
After a life more true and fair,
There is the true man's birthplace grand,
His is a world-wide fatherland!

Where'er a single slave doth pine,
Where'er one man may help another—
Thank God for such a birthright, brother—
There is the true man's birthplace, grand,
His is a world-wide fatherland!

—James Russell Lowell.

Left Husband for Tramp

Portland (Oreg.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

After twice crossing the continent in boxcars and eking out a meager existence as a tramp with Fred Halstead, Mrs. W. H. Slade, aged 31, walked from Oakland to Portland, with Halstead, and was arrested with him by Detectives Hyde and Vaughn, who charge Halstead with violating the Mann white slave act.

According to information received by Detective Captain Baty from True Van Sickle, attorney, of Oakland, Cal., Halstead caused the woman to desert her husband and three children at Oakland.

When they first fled, more than a year ago, Halstead and the woman worked their way to New York, and made the return trip in a similar manner.

Mrs. Slade is suffering from a dislocation of one of her hips, the result of a beating administered by Halstead when he found out she had written to her husband.

Evidence intended to show that Halstead is guilty of violating the federal law was taken by the detectives and turned over to the federal authorities.

PROGRESS OF WAR

THE European war is now on its twenty-ninth week. Last week the third great crisis of the conflict developed. The first was the precipitation of the war itself; the second the battle of the Marne; the third is the fight for control of the ocean highways and the maintenance of the rights of neutrals.

Notes of protest went from the United States to Berlin and London, and replies were received from both capitals—the net result a situation of critical tensity in which each of the three government involved stands its ground and awaits the issue.

Thursday, February 18, marked the inauguration of the German war zone policy, and a French packet operating between Havre and Dunkirk was the first to be caught by the submarine squadron. It escaped in a crippled condition, having been torpedoed without warning. The Germans lost two Zeppelins coincidently with the opening of their new offensive, the big air craft being beaten to the soil of Denmark by storm and there interned.

Friday announcement was made that all traffic between Great Britain and the continent had been suspended. It was the first indication of deference to the Teuton war zone, but it also prefigured active naval operations on the part of the British to rid the seas of their hidden menace.

On the eastern front the only Russian activity, aside from in the Carpathian region, took the form of backing up before overwhelming forces of the enemy. In Bukowina the czar's army retreated until it was beyond the Pruth. Czernowitz, the capital, was left to the occupation of the victorious Austro-Germans. In eastern Galicia, also, the Teuton allies advanced without serious check, capturing Nadworna and Kolemea.

North of the Vistula the Germans took Plock and Dielsk and invaded the provinces of Grodno and Vilna. As the week closes their advance seems slackened, if not wholly checked, but there is a mysterious silence in Petrograd as to the immediate plans of the Russians for the recasting of their campaign, which has suffered a very evident setback.

The situation on the Warsaw front remained in statu quo—even the customary artillery duels seemed to have ceased or to have become desultory at the best.

On the western front, however, the allies assumed the offensive and had the better of the fighting throughout the week. Gains were made southeast of Ypres, in the region of Arras, in the Champagne, the Argonne, the vicinity of Pont-a-Mousson and in the Vosges. Some counter attacks of the Germans in the Argonne and the Champagne districts were successful.

Spectacular air raids on German submarine bases on the Flanders coast were features of the week.

War clamor disturbed Rome at the opening of parliament and troops were required to suppress the riotous populace.

The Turkish campaign has disappeared from the news columns, except for rumors that are more amusing than informing.

The Galician fortress of Przemysl has been under siege for five months now, with one brief interval of relief. Its resistance is comparable to that of Port Arthur, which stood against Japanese attack for five months after General Stoessel had retired within its walls.

The Home Market.

Baltimore American.

Prominent women of the country headed by the wives of cabinet ministers and other influential officials, have started an organization among the women to pledge themselves while the war lasts to buy only goods made in the United States. The women form the vast bulk of the shopping contingent, and if they start and keep up this patriotic league, the business of the country will speedily feel its influence, with good prospects of made-in-the-United-States goods becoming a permanent demand.

HE'S THE BEST SHOT IN THE UNITED STATES NAVY

—Copyrighted by International News Service.

E. A. Derowsky, the best shot in the United States navy. He made three hits out of three shots in one minute and forty-six seconds with the 12-inch gun, on the Georgia, on which he is straddled. He is first gun pointer of the Georgia, is 18 years old and he hails from Bayonne, N. J.

The RETURN of TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Achmet-din-Taieb, who is my cousin on my father's side, was visiting some friends who belong to the tribe that captured you. He was at the douar when you were brought in. When he reachd home he was telling us about the big Frenchman who had been captured by Ali-ben-Ahmed for another Frenchman who wished to kill him. From the description I knew that it must be you. My father was away. I tried to persuade some of the men to come and save you, but they would not do it, saying: 'Let the unbelievers kill one another if they wish. It is none of our affair, and if we go and interfere with Ali-ben-Ahmed's plans we shall only stir up a fight with our own people.'

"So when it was dark I came alone, riding one horse and leading another for you. They are tethered not far from here. By morning we shall be within my father's douar. He should be there himself by now—then let them come and try to take Kadour-ben-Saden's friend."

"We should be near the horses," she said, "It is strange that I do not see them here."

Then a moment later she stopped, with a little cry of consternation.

"They are gone!" she exclaimed. "It is here that I tethered them."

Tarzan stooped to examine the ground. He found that a large shrub had been torn up by the roots. Then he found something else. There was a wry smile on his face as he rose and turned toward the girl.

"El adrea has been here. From the signs, though, I rather think that his prey escaped him. With a little start they would be safe enough from him in the open."

There was nothing to do but continue on foot. The way led them across a low spur of the mountains, but the girl knew the trail as well as she did her mother's face. They walked in easy, swinging strides, Tarzan keeping a hand's breadth behind the girl's shoulder, that she might set the pace, and thus be less fatigued. As they walked they talked, occasionally stopping to listen for sounds of pursuit.

It was a beautiful moonlit night. The air was crisp and invigorating. Behind them lay the interminable vista of the desert, dotted here and there with an occasional oasis. The date palms of the little, fertile spot they had just left, and the circle of goatskin tents, stood out in sharp relief against the yellow sand—a phantom paradise upon a phantom sea. Before them rose the grim and silent mountains. Tarzan's blood leaped in his veins. This was life. He looked down upon the girl beside him—a daughter of the desert walking across the face of a dead world with a son of the jungle. He smiled at the thought. He wished that he had had a sister, and that she had had a sister, and that she had been like this girl. What a bully chum she would have been!

They had entered the mountains now, and were progressing more slowly, for the trail was steeper and very rocky.

For a few minutes they had been silent. The girl was wondering if they would reach her father's douar before the pursuit had overtaken them. Tarzan was wishing that they might walk on thus forever. If the girl were only a man, they might. He longed for a friend who loved the same wild life that he loved. He had learned to crave companionship, but it was his misfortune that most of the men he knew preferred immaculate linen and their clubs to nakedness and the jungle. It was, of course, difficult to understand, yet it was very evident that they did.

The two had just turned a projecting rock around which the trail ran, when they were brought to a sudden stop. There, before them, stood Numa, el adrea, the black lion. His green eyes looked very wicked, and he bared his teeth, and lashed his bay-black sides with his angry tail. Then he roared—the fearsome, terror-inspiring roar of the hungry lion which is also angry.

"Your knife," said Tarzan to the girl, extending his hand. She slipped the hilt of the weapon into his waiting palm. As his fingers closed upon it he drew her back and pushed her behind him. "Walk back to the desert as rapidly as you can. If you hear me call, you will know that all is well, and you may return."

"It is useless," she replied resignedly. "This is the end."

"Do as I tell you," he commanded. "Quickly! He is about to charge." The girl dropped back a few paces, where she stood watching for the terrible sight that she knew she should soon witness.

The lion was advancing slowly toward Tarzan, his nose to the ground, like a challenging bull, his tail, extended now, and quivering as though with intense excitement.

The ape-man stood, half crouching, the long Arab knife glistening in the moonlight. Behind him the tense figure of the girl, motionless as a carven statue. She leaned slightly forward, her lips parted, her eyes wide. Her only conscious thought was wonder at the bravery of the man, who dared face with a puny knife the lord with the large head. A man of her own blood would have kneit in prayer, and gone down beneath those awful fangs without resistance. In either case the result would be the same—it was inevitable; but she could not repress a thrill of admiration as her eyes rested upon the heroic figure before her. Not a tremor in the whole giant frame—his attitude as menacing and as defiant as that of el adrea himself.

The lion was quite close to him now—but a few paces intervened—he crouched, and then, with a deafening roar, he sprang.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

A Great Kidney Remedy According To Thousands Of Reports

My wife has been suffering with kidney and bladder trouble in a bad form since she was nine years of age. She was in such a condition that she was confined to her bed and several doctors here treated her, but to no effect. About nine months ago she began to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and began to improve immediately. She is practically well now and is able to do all of her work. At the time she was sick she suffered greatly, and it looked as if she would die, but, thanks to your valuable remedy, she is now a new woman. I can recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root as the best kidney and bladder remedy on earth, and if you desire you may publish this letter in the hope that it may enable other sufferers to get relief.

Yours very truly,
G. T. CURRY,
Hubbard, Texas.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of April, 1912.
H. C. BISHOP,
Notary Public.

Gentlemen:—I sold the above Mr. G. T. Curry the Swamp-Root.
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Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

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The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

CHAPTER XI.

John Caldwell, London.

As Numa el adrea launched himself with widespread paws and bared fangs he looked to find this puny man as easy prey as the score who had gone down beneath him in the past. To him man was a clumsy, slow-moving, defenseless creature—he had little respect for him.

But this time he found that he was pitted against a creature as agile and as quick as himself. When his mighty frame struck the spot where the man had been he was no longer there.

The watching girl was transfixed by astonishment at the ease with which the crouching man eluded the great paws. And now, O Allah! He had rushed in behind el adrea's shoulder even before the beast could turn, and had grasped him by the mane. The lion reared upon his hind legs like a horse—Tarzan had known that he would do this, and he was ready. A giant arm encircled the black-maned throat, and once, twice a dozen times a sharp blade darted in and out of the bay-black side behind the left shoulder.

Frantic were the leaps of Numa—awful his roars of rage and pain; but the giant upon his back could not be dislodged or brought within reach of fangs or talons in the brief interval of life that remained to the lord with the large head. He was quite dead when Tarzan of the Apes released his hold and arose. Then the daughter of the desert witnessed a thing that terrified her even more than had the presence of el adrea. The man placed a foot upon the carcass of his kill, and, with his handsome face raised toward the full moon, gave voice to the most frightful cry that ever had smote upon her ears.

With a little cry of fear she shrank away from him—she thought that the fearful strain of the encounter had driven him mad. As the last note of that fiendish challenge died out in the diminishing echoes of the distance, the man dropped his eyes until they rested upon the girl.

Instantly his face was lighted by the kindly smile that was ample assurance of his sanity, and the girl breathed freely once again, smiling in response.

"What manner of man are you?" she asked. "The thing you have done is unheard of. Even now I cannot believe that it is possible for a lone man armed only with a knife to have fought hand to hand with el adrea and conquered him, unscratched—to have conquered him at all. And that cry—it was not human. Why did you do that?"

Tarzan flushed. "It is because I forget," he said, "sometimes, that I am a civilized man. When I kill it must be that I am another creature." He did not try to explain further, for it always seemed to him that a woman must look with loathing upon one who was yet so nearly a beast.

Together they continued their journey. The sun was an hour high when they came out into the desert again beyond the mountains. Beside a little rivulet they found the girl's horses grazing. They had come this far on their way home, and with the cause of their fear no longer present had stopped to feed. With little trouble Tarzan and the girl caught them, and, mounting, rode out into the desert toward the douar of Sheik Kadour-ben-Saden.

No sign of pursuit developed, and they came in safety about nine o'clock to their destination. The sheik had but just returned. He was frantic with grief at the absence of his daughter, whom he thought had been again abducted by the marauders. With fifty men he was already mounted to go in search of her when the two rode into the douar.

His joy at the safe return of his daughter was only equaled by his gratitude to Tarzan for bringing her safely to him through the dangers of the night, and his thankfulness that she had been in time to save the man who had once saved her.

No honor that Kadour-ben-Saden could heap upon the ape-man in acknowledgment of his esteem and friendship was neglected. When the girl had recited the story of the slaying of el adrea Tarzan was surrounded by a mob of worshiping Arabs—it was a sure road to their admiration and respect.

The old sheik insisted that Tarzan remain indefinitely as his guest. He even wished to adopt him as a member of the tribe, and there was for some time a half formed resolution in the ape-man's mind to accept and remain forever with these wild people, whom he understood and who semmed to understand him. His friendship and liking for the girl were potent factors in urging him toward an affirmative decision.

Had she been a man, he argued, he should not have hesitated, for it would have meant a friend after his own heart, with whom he could ride and hunt at will; but as it was they would be hedged by the conventionalities that are even more strictly observed by the wild nomads of the desert than by their more civilized brothers and sisters. And in a little while she would be married to one of these swarthy warriors, and there would be an end to their friendship. So he decided against the sheilk's proposal, though he remained a week as his guest.

When he left, Kadour-ben-Saden and fifty white robbed warriors rode with him to Bou Saada. While they were mounting in the douar of Kadour-ben-Saden the morning of their departure, the girl came to bid farewell to Tarzan.

"I have prayed that you would remain with us," she said simply, as he leaned from his saddle to clasp her hand in farewell, "and now I shall pray that you will return."

There was an expression of wistfulness in her beautiful eyes, and a pathetic droop at the corners of her mouth. Tarzan was touched.

"Who knows?" and then he turned and rode after the departing Arabs.

Outside Bou Saada he bade Kadour-ben-Saden and his men goodby, for there were reasons which made him wish to make his entry into the town as secret as possible, and when he had explained them to the sheik the latter concurred in his decision. The Arabs were to enter Bou Saada ahead of him, saying nothing as to his presence with them. Later Tarzan would come in alone, and go directly to an obscure native inn.

Thus, making his entry after dark, as he did, he was not seen by anyone who kenw him, and reached the inn unobserved. After dining with Kadour-ben-Saden as his guest, he went to his former hotel by a roundabout way, and, coming in by a rear entrance, sought the proprietor, who seemed much surprised to see him alive.

Yes, there was mail for monsieur; he would fetch it. No, he would mention monsieur's return to no one. Presently he returned with a packet of letters. One was an order from his superior to lay off on his present work, and hasten to Cape Town by the first steamer he could get. His further instructions would be awaiting him there in the hands of another agent whose name and address were given. That was all—brief but explicit. Tarzan arranged to leave Bou Saada early the next morning. Then he started for the garrison to see Captain Gerard, whom the hotel man had told him had returned with his detachment the previous day.

He found the officer in his quarters. He was filled with surprise and pleasure at seeing Tarzan alive and well.

"When Lieutenant Gernois returned and reported that he had not found you at the spot that you had chosen to remain while the detachment was scouting, I was filled with alarm. We searched the mountains for days. Then came word that you had been killed and eaten by a lion. As proof your gun was brought to us. Your horse had returned to camp the second day after your disappearance. We could not doubt. Lieutenant Gernois was grief stricken—he took all the blame upon himself. It was he who insisted on carrying on the search himself. It was he who found the Arab with your gun. He will be delighted to know that you are safe."

"Doubtless," said Tarzan, with a grim smile.

"He is down in the town now, or I should send for him," continued Captain Gerard. "I shall tell him as soon as he returns."

Tarzan let the officer think that he had been lost, wandering finally into the douar of Kadour-ben-Saden, who had escorted him back to Bou Saada. As soon as possible he bade the good officer adieu, and hastened back into the town. At the native inn he had learned through Kadour-ben-Saden a piece of interesting information. It told of a black bearded white man who went always disguised as an Arab. For a time he had nursed a broken wrist. More recently he had been away from Bou Saada, but now he was back, and Tarzan knew his place of concealment. It was for there he headed.

Through narrow, stinking alleys, black as Erebus, he groped, and then up a rickety stairway, at the end of which was a closed door and a tiny, unglazed window. The window was high under the low eaves of the mud building. Tarzan could just reach the sill. He raised himself slowly until his eyes topped it. The room within was lighted, and at a table sat Rokoff and Gernois. Gernois was speaking.

"Rokoff, you are a devil!" he was saying. "You have hounded me until I have lost the last shred of my honor. You have driven me to murder, for the blood of that man Tarzan is on my hands. If it were not that that other devil's spawn, Paulvitch, still knew my secret, I should kill you here tonight with my bare hands."

Rokoff laughed. "You would not do that, my dear lieutenant," he said. "The moment I am reported dead by assasination that dear Alexis will forward to the minister of war full proof of the affair you so ardently long to conceal; and, further, will charge you with my murder. Come, be sensible. I am your best friend. Have I not protected your honor as though it were my own?"

Gernois sneered, and spat out an oath.

"Just one more little payment," continued Rokoff, "and the papers I wish, and you have my word of honor that I shall never ask another cent from you, or further information."

"And a good reason why," growled Gernois. "What you ask will take my last cent, and the only valuable military secret I hold. You ought to be paying me for the information, instead of taking both it and money, too."

"I am paying you by keeping a still tongue in my head," retorted Rokoff. "But let's have done. Will you, or will you not? I give you three minutes to decide. If you are not agreeable I shall send a note to your commandant tonight that will end in the degradation that Dreyfus suffered—the only difference being that he did not deserve it."

For a moment Gernois sat with bowed head. At length he arose. He drew two pieces of paper from his blouse.

"Here," he said hopelessly. "I had them ready, for I knew that there could be but one outcome. He held them toward the Russian.

Rokoff's cruel face lighted in malignant gloating. He seized the bits of paper.

"You have done well, Gernois," he said. "I shall not trouble you again—unless you happen to accumulate some more money or information," and he grinned.

"You shall never again, you dog!" hissed Gernois. "The next time I shall kill you. I came near doing it tonight. For an hour I sat with these two pieces of paper on my table before me ere I came here—beside them laying my loaded revolver. I was trying to decide which I should bring. Next time the choice will be easier, for I already have decided. You had a close call tonight, Rokoff; do not tempt fate a second time."

Then Gernois rose to leave. Tarzan barely had time to drop to the landing and shrink back into the shadows on the far side of the door. Even then he scarcely hoped to elude detection. The landing was very small, and, though he flattened himself against the wall at its far edge, he was scarcely more than a foot from the doorway. Almost immediately it opened, and Gernois stepped out. Rokoff was behind him. Neither spoke. Gernois had taken perhaps three steps down the stairway when he halted and half turned, as though he would retrace his steps.

Tarzan knew that discovery would be inevitable. Rokoff still stood on the threshhold a foot from him, but he was looking in the opposite direction toward Gernois. Then the officer reconsidered his decision and resumed his downward course. Tarzan could hear Rokoff's sigh of relief. A moment later the Russian went back into the room and closed the door.

To Be Continued.

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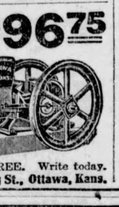

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to know what the value of corn silage is per ton with a small amount of grain in it, and how to estimate the weight.—R., Kyserike, N. Y.

Will some reader please tell what is the matter with my chickens? Water runs out of one eye and it becomes swollen shut and scabby. The head also gets scabby and the inside of the mouth. They appear to be healthy. I feed corn and sometimes oats and sweet milk. They have access to coal ashes and have plenty of range. As soon as one is affected I grease with salty grease, but it does no good.—N., Goldsmith, Ind.

To get rid of moles, split raisins and place a small crystal of strychnine in them and drop in their runways.—R., Long Beach, Cal.

Green Manure Crops.

As a general proposition, the best time to sow a crop to be plowed down for green manure is when it can be sown as a catch crop, say for instance, as in corn where rye and vetch can be sown to good advantage to be plowed down the following spring. In this way a crop can be grown for green manure without any large amount of labor cost in the plowing of the ground or extra work of any account except the sowing of the seed, and the crop grows at seasons of the year when the land would not be employed for other purposes. As an economical proposition then, crops grown for green manure should be grown as catch crops to the greatest possible extent. In some instances, however, it may be profitable to sow green manure crops in the spring to be plowed down for wheat, in which case, however, it would be far better to use a leguminous crop than a plant like spurry, which will add nothing to the soil which it does not take from it. It would be a better plan to use soy beans or cowpeas, or even peas and oats, any crop, in fact, which includes a leguminous plant, either alone or in combination with some other plant.

Seeding Sweet Clover.

Sweet clover seed would probably catch better sown early in the spring on the snow than at any other season of the year where sown without being worked into the surface soil. Where the seed is sown on the snow there would be greater opportunity for it to be softened by the spring moisture so that a larger proportion of it would germinate. There are a good many hard seeds, so-called, in sweet clover, which, except under the most favorable conditions, will not be penetrated by moisture to a degree which will insure germination. So far as inoculation is concerned, it depends altogether on the presence of the bacteria peculiar to the plant in the soil or a suitable condition of the soil to flavor its development if placed there. If alfalfa succeeds without lime on adjacent soils, the bacteria is probably present or could be supplied by sowing some soil from an alfalfa field as suggested.

LIVE STOCK

Variety of Feeds Best.

If one uses a variety of feeds, it is possible to force the young pigs along and obtain desirable results. If the pigs have an opportunity to exercise while eating grass or other coarse feeds, like rape, clover, or garden weeds thrown to them, they can be fed a liberal quantity of a variety of grains, such as part corn and part mill feeds, with excellent results. There will be a rapid growth. The weights attained while young will be produced at a low cost. The muscles are produced while the pigs are growing, and, if well fed, the fat will be intermingled with the lean, a characteristic much desired at the present time. The fat intermingled with the lean improves the flavor of the whole. In that case the fat adds value to the meat instead of being a detriment to it.

Weaning the Pigs.

Young pigs can be weaned and placed on regular feed with no appreciable loss of development if they are properly handled. It is a great advantage to the feeder if he can accomplish this result. Usually the pigs will commence to eat a little between the ages of two and three weeks and they should be encouraged in this right from the start.

It is a good plan to give the little fellows access to a trough and feeding ground all their own. This can easily be arranged by making an opening into the main pen just large enough for them to pass through comfortably In their own trough they may at first be fed a little skim milk to which has been added a small amount of middlings. More middlings may be added as the pigs grow older and they should be allowed all this feed which they will clean up. They will soon commence to eat a little soaked corn or other grain and in a short time will be using considerable quantities of it. As they grow older they will rely more and more on the feed they get in this way and less on that provided by the mother. Thus by the time they are seven or eight weeks old they will have gradually become accustomed to the regular feed and will scarcely realize the change when taken from the sow. Commercial pig feeds are now on the market. They are scientifically prepared and assist greatly in bringing the pig through the weaning period in good shape. Such feeds are given in the same manner as skim milk and middlings and in the form of a gruel.

Abortion.

Abortion in mares may be produced in a number of ways; by a strain, or by a sudden change of feed, certain kinds of feed which are moldy or which contain a large per cent of ergot. It may be caused by a kick or blow from some other animal. This should not, under ordinary conditions, produce permanent sterility in the mare.

If the animal is back to her normal condition again, there is no reason why she should not again become pregnant. It might be advisable, however, to try breeding her to a jack, as we find some cases where the animal will become pregnant in this way where she will not to a horse.

THE GARDEN

Starting Tomatoes in a House.

The seed should be planted in boxes in the window between February 15 and March 1. Set the boxes on the stove occasionally to warm the soil so they will come up quicker. When well up and the second leaves are starting, thin out so they will be one inch apart.

Give them all the sunshine possible. When the weather is warm enough, carry the boxes out of doors and place them on a shelf on the south or east side of the house, where the wind does not blow directly on them. The fresh air makes them grow more sturdy and not so spindling, and they will be in better condition to transplant to the open field.

It pays for preparing the soil for the boxes to thoroughly heat it in the oven to kill all bugs and cutworms. A very little hen manure, thoroughly mixed in, will make the plants grow faster.

When the weather is warm enough, along in May, transplant to the garden. Wrap a strip of newspaper twice around the stalks from the root up, letting an inch or more project above the ground. This will prevent the cutworm destroying them. Turn a glass fruit jar over the plant, which protects it from bugs, cold winds or a possible frost. Take care to remove the jars when the sun gets very hot, as they might get too warm and die. As soon as the plants are well started and the weather gets warm enough, remove the jars.

As the plants grow, remove the side branches, letting only the main stalk, or possibly two, grow. Tie up to a stake to prevent plant falling on the ground after the tomatoes set. I have tried tying up some and letting others fall on the ground. Those tied up were always far better and ripened earlier. I have found this method to give good results in places where it is difficult to raise tomatoes.

Locating a Greenhouse.

In building a greenhouse it is well to bear in mind that morning light averages 10 per cent more intensity than afternoon light. This difference varies throughout the year and from year to year. In some months it is as high as 30 per cent.

In order to take advantage of the more intense morning light, houses which are usually placed east and west should be given a direction of from 15 to 30 degrees north of east. The additional light thus given the plants will lessen the danger of infection from fungous disease, when it becomes necessary to syringe the plants. Other influences being equal, a crop will show a greater development on an east than on a west exposure.

Double-glazed houses are much inferior as to light transmission to single-glazed houses. The loss of light from glass, as compared with outdoor light, may vary from 13 to 36 per cent or more, depending on the quality and conditions of the glass and other factors.

THE DAIRY

Molasses as Food.

Molasses shows about the same analysis and hence about the same feeding value as corn. It should not be used to supplement corn, but in the place of corn in the ration. It also has another value and that is, it improves the palatability of the ration. Cows will eat more coarse fodder, like straw and cornstalks, if their foods are sprinkled with molasses. Cows, and all kinds of stock, for that matter, like molasses.

Dairying on Small Scale.

While dairying on a large scale may bring wealth, one need not hesitate to dairy on a small scale to tide over a beginning in farming, or even a beginning in dairying. On a grain or grazing farm or ranch, when one first starts in the income is apt to be scant and sometimes uncertain, but with a few cows to be milked, even the dual purpose cow, or the beef cow, will yield some milk, which in turn may yield cream or butter, and it is not to be despised. The small income from a few cows, helps wonderfully in the grocery bills and quite often in other bills. With two to six milk cows, the beginner may feel pretty safe as to food, whether he gets any clothing or not, and while the young stock are growing to turn off as beef cattle, in the interim the milk will furnish a supply of a more or less ready money fund.

The disposition of milk is different in different places and states, yet there are creamery stations nearly everywhere, and with a cream separator one may sell his cream with no further work than the milking and separating the cream. The creameries as a usual thing pay immediately, if they are local, and one turns his cream over, receiving in return a statement of the test and the amount of butter fat, together with the price per pound, and a check in payment for the full amount. A can of cream a week means considerable to the beginner and it is a factor to be accepted with satisfaction by one a little further along the road of prosperity.

In some states and places the milk bottling business is carried on extensively, and where this is so the sale of the milk is very easy and very profitable. The only thing to be done is to milk and either wait for someone to collect the results, or as in some cases to take the milk to a station for shipment to the proper place. This method is still less work than the one of selling cream.

Probably the most profitable way of all is to sell the milk to customers, by the quart. This takes time, but if there are children who may deliver the milk it is a very good way to dispose of the product from a small dairy.

Butter making is the most work of all, but in many places butter brings an especially good price, because so few make it, and to the one who knows how to make a gilt-edged product it cannot fail to be worth while.

To sum it up, no matter how you tackle dairying on a small scale, if it is managed carefully and well, it will pay the worker, in immediate results.

Weed Out Loafers.

If the time, labor and expense of caring for the poor cows in the dairy herd were utilized in the care of the better animals the result would be wonderful and the profits manifold. Think of caring for half the number of cows in the dairy herd and getting twice as much profit from their maintenance! Every cow should be given a thorough test under the most favorable conditions, and if then found wanting, the sooner she is disposed of the better. No cow should be condemned before she is given the test, for animals that lack quantity yielding may produce milk containing a high percentage of fat.

Many cows that were once great producers may now have passed their usefulness. Generally the milk flow increases until the animals are seven years old. Then the yield remains almost the same until the twelfth year, when there is a decrease. Ordinarily a cow is at her best between the ages of six and ten years. After the twelfth year it will be found to be more profitable to allow their places to be filled with heifers. Those cows that have seen their best days should be dried up and fattened for beef. Look upon the poor cow as a liability and not as an asset, and the sooner she is gotten rid of the better.

Best Rations.

A ration of 12 pounds alfalfa, 35 pounds corn silage, four pounds ground corn and three pounds bran proved most efficient for a 1200-pound cow producing 30 pounds milk daily at the Nebraska station. Where silage is not available, the next best combination is 15 pounds alfalfa, six pounds ground corn, eight pounds corn stover and two pounds gluten meal. Where neither silage nor alfalfa are at hand, feed 12 pounds millet hay, 12 pounds sorghum hay, two pounds ground corn and three pounds oil meal.

THE ORCHARD

Re-Planting a Peach Orchard.

The matter of re-setting a peach orchard which has died out through disease or by freezing out, has been a serious problem to peach growers. Many have tried various ways of re-setting these old orchards on the same ground, and the conclusion of their general experience is that it is not advisable to do so, especially immediately after the old orchard has been taken out. For some reason or other, the re-set trees do not do well. There are several theories regarding the cause: one is that the peach tree is one of the plants which throw off toxins into the soil which are detrimental to plants of the same kind which succeed them. Another is that the peach tree is such a gross feeder that it takes the plant food necessary for the young tree to do well. Perhaps both these things have some bearings on the fact that new orchards do not succeed in old peach orchard ground.

The usual method of re-setting peach orchards is to plant to other crops for several years, using some one of the legumes very frequently and turning them under as a green manure. This treatment will enrich the soil, and will also help to rid the soil of the toxic effects of the old trees, and the peach root aphis, which is generally prevalent in lighter soils and is a great check to the growth of the young trees. By this method growers have had quite good success in re-setting their orchards.

In re-setting the old orchard, it is advisable not to set the new tree in the same places where the old ones have been. The rows in the new orchard should be midway between those of the old one, as in that way the new trees will have the advantage of the least depleted soil in the orchard.

For the first year of the young orchard, there is no crop better than corn, provided that it is not planted too closely to the trees, and the soil is rich enough to grow a good crop of corn without detriment to the trees. With corn in the orchard the young trees will be sure of thorough cultivation, and will also be afforded shade from the sun, which is very beneficial to the tree the first year. Many growers are successful with the growing of melons or tomatoes in the orchard, but in the use of such crops one must often do heavy fertilizing. They are crops which require more intensive care than corn, and if one cares to give this, they can be grown successfully in the orchard without detriment to the trees.

POULTRY

Raising Turkeys.

Turkeys are not so easily raised as formerly. The white varieties are especially handsome, but in our experience are more tender than the fawn or buff varieties. Turkeys will bear less confinement than any other farm fowl. When full grown turkeys are hardy and will take care of themselves, provided they have plenty of range.

The young poults are, however, very tender up to the age of four weeks. When about seven weeks old they begin to acquire what is called the "red head" among turkey raisers, and at this time they must be protected from heavy rains, hot suns and heavy dews. Some turkey growers say that it is best to allow the young turks perfect freedom from the first, as young turks in the wild state seem to thrive in their freedom; but we have found this not to be the case.

In our experience young turks must be kept dry or they will surely die. We feed our young turks in the same manner as our little chicks, except an occasional meal of hard-boiled eggs or corn meal mush cooked stiff. We consider dry feeding the best for young turkeys, all they will eat up clean, until three weeks old. Dried bread crumbs, of either corn meal or wheat bread, are used in their ration daily until three weeks old. After this they will forage for themselves, but we are careful not to turn them out until the dew has dried off the grass. Lice are watched for daily until several weeks old. One or two lice will kill a little turk in a short time.

One feed of grain at night is fed, after turning on free range which will keep them coming to their old roosting place. There is no grain equal to corn for fattening turkeys, In fattening them for market we confine them in small coops just large enough for them to stand up or sit down, feeding them three times a day. Their morning feed being oats, wheat and corn meal cooked to a hard mush. At noon and night a generous supply of whole corn is fed which has been soaked in water until soft. A supply of water is kept before them constantly.

One can soon see the result of confinement and liberal feedings, as they will fatten much faster than if allowed free range.

Watery Eggs.

When the white of an egg appears watery, instead of thick and heavy, it is a sign that its producer is being fed a ration deficient in protein. A normal egg should contain 14½ per cent of protein. By including a fair proportion of scalded bran, clover and wheat middlings in the ration we shall secure eggs with sound shells and thick albumen. Sometimes the yolks of eggs appear thin and of a pale color, and as often as not this is an indication of an anemic condition in the hens that produced them. Much can be done to improve the color and consistency of the egg yolks, by giving the laying stock an iron tonic such as sulphate of iron placed in the drinking water, by adding corn meal to the mashes, and by keeping the birds well supplied with vegetable matter. With a view to securing eggs with sound shells, firm albumen and rich golden colored yolks, it pays to feed fowls well. Biscuit meal, pea meal, and corn meal may each be used in their turn for mixing with the mashes and some meat should be added. The bulk of the mash should consist of boiled vegetables and bran, or failing these, steamed clover may be used. An addition of sharps is necessary to make the mash crumbly—a condition to be aimed for.

Profitable Geese.

The standard bred Toulouse geese are profitably and easily raised. They grow very large and mature early for the market. This breed is easily confined, does not fly like smaller varieties, and does not require a pond or creek; a constant supply of drinking water is necessary, however. They may be turned out to pasture and with plenty of good grass and water, require but little or no other feed until fattening time. On many farms there is waste land, and often this contains running water, where geese might be raised year after year with but little expense, which may include that of some wire fencing if the run is devoid of all fencing. Any kind of rough lumber or old boards may be used in the construction of needed pens anda generous supply of straw or litter is all that is required in care of the geese during the breeding season.

Select oply the best geese for breeders. A large goose is the most profitable for the market. Too much corn should not be fed during the laying and breeding season, as the geese are liable to become too fat, and the result be eggs with weak germs. Feed enough oats, wheat and corn to keep them in good condition. Corn stover makes good green feed for them during the winter and early spring. They will eat a large amount of this or fallings from clover hay, it being an excellent substitute for grass, of which they are so fond.

In pairing, allow two geese to a gander. Often it is necessary to mate them in single pairs. They will lay two or three clutches if they are at once removed and kept away from the nest for a day or two after they show an inclination to sit. The first eggs may be hatched with chicken hens, allowing the goose to hatch the second or third clutch.

The goslings should be placed where they can at once have access to grass, as they cannot thrive without it. Stale bread soaked in milk and squeezed dry may be their feed for a few days; corn meal and wheat middlings moistened may be given. Allow them water to drink, but not to bathe in when very young. They will soon prefer grass for their feed. Keep them warm and dry until well started, after which they are but little or no trouble, and may be allowed to roam at large with their mother.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and

Other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.**

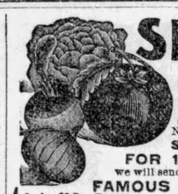
Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war.

The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. S. NETHERY
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, O.
Canadian Government Agent.

SEEDS



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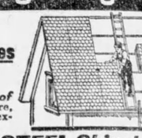

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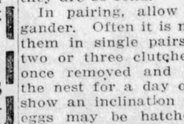
and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce our Guaranteed stock and poultry powders. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X518 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

Tells why chicks die

E. J. Reefer, the poultry expert of 556 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., is giving away free a valuable book entitled "White Diarrhoea and How to Cure It." This book contains scientific facts on white diarrhoea and tells how to prepare a simple home solution that cures this terrible disease over night and actually raises 98 per cent of every hatch. All poultry raisers should certainly write Mr. Reefer for one of these valuable FREE books.

Why Pay Two Prices for Fences?



Buy direct. Save middleman's profit. Our Elastic Diamond and Square Mesh Fences are all of Basic Open Hearth Steel Wire, extra heavily galvanized. Lasting, cost less. Write for FREE Catalog, prices, etc.
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Ratekin's Big Banner 100 Bushel White Oats—The biggest, prettiest, plumpest oat in existence. Strong stiff straw; ripen early; never rusts. There is none like them. When our stock is exhausted there is no more to be had. Samples Mailed Free. Also our Big Illustrated Catalog of farm, field, grass and garden seeds.
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Ready Roofing 47¢ Per Square

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Now is the time to buy roofing. Never before were our big stocks more complete with money-saving snaps. Mail the coupon now—today, for your copy of our free Roofing Bargain Book. Read the wonderful offers we are making on galvanized and painted roofing as well as ready roofing. The two snaps below are merely representative of the many money saving Bargains we are offering just now.

Lot No. H-2 8,000 squares, only, rubber surfaced roofing at 47c per square, F.O.B. cars, Chicago, not freight prepaid. Roofing is one-half ply, roll lengths, 4 pieces to roll; nails and cement included.

Lot No. H-1 10,000 squares only, of corrugated iron roofing; good all around covering. Light weight corrugated sheets about 2 ft. by 2 ft., unpainted. Price $1.19 per 100 square feet, F.O.B. cars, Chicago, not freight prepaid.

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Write today for our remarkably low FREIGHT PAID PRICES on all kinds of Ready and Metal Roofing. We quote galvanized roofing, siding and metal ceiling at a saving of one-third to one-half.

FREE ROOFING BARGAIN BOOK The best Book on Roofing, Siding and Ceiling ever written. Valuable advice—clear, plain, common-sense talk—wonderful bargain offers—ordering made easy. A Book you need and should have. Coupon, letter or postal brings it—FREE.

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VALUES TREE AT A PUCKER

But Silver Maples Are Worth Far More Than the Persimmon.

A pucker is about all a persimmon tree is good for, according to the view of attorneys for Mrs. Ella R. Chew of Commercial township, in her suit against the Commercial Gas Co. for damages for the killing of six of her trees by gas from a leaking main.

In adjusting the claim the plaintiff's counsel explained that his client would not ask damages for a persimmon tree included among those that were killed by g

Cover Palace With Net to Ward Off Zeppelins

London, Feb. 22.—The north wing of Buckingham palace is now being covered with a wire netting about 20 feet above the roof. This is the wing containing the living apartments of the royal family. Aditional anti-air craft guns have been stationed in the neighborhood of the palace, one having been set up in the center of Green park during the past week. If a Zeppelin should be seen hovering over the palace there are at least a half dozen guns which would open fire upon it.

The world's richest phosphate mine is on the Island of Curacao.

Resinol

a healing household ointment

The same soothing, healing, antiseptic properties that make Resinol Ointment a standard prescription for skin-eruptions, also make it the ideal household remedy for

Burns	Wounds	Pimples
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and a score of other troubles which constantly arise in every home, especially where there are children. That is why Resinol Ointment should be on *your* medicine shelf, ready for instant use.

Sold by all druggists. For free trial, write to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

EXTRA SESSION TO MEET THE DEFICIT

Treasury Going Into Debt Because of Decrease in Nation's Income.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Although the President has abandoned the plan of calling an extra session of congress this spring, Democratic as well as Republican leaders are predicting that the recess which begins March 4 will not last longer than six months.

The conviction is that the President must call an extra session of the Sixty-fourth congress before September 1, not to consider the ship purchase bill or any other of the President's legislative pets, but to devise ways and means for increasing the government revenues.

Deficit Is Increasing Rapidly.

The deficit in the treasury is increasing at the rate of $1,000,000 every three days. The war tax has not plugged the hole through which Uncle Sam's bank account is running out. It served to retard the rate, that is all.

The deficit is now $100,000,000 for the current fiscal year. By June 30 this will increase to $150,000,000 at its present rate of growth. The collection of the income and corporation taxes in June will cut this down from $40,000,000 to $50,000,000. But it is now safe to say that when the books are balanced in July the 1915 deficit will be found to be at least $100,000,000.

May Make Bond Issue.

The President either can call an extra session of congress in the late summer or early fall to tinker with the revenues, or he can issue bonds, which, as Representative James R. Mann recently said, is the "traditional Democratic way of raising revenue.' If the present deficit rate continues the treasury general fund will be entirely depleted before the convening of the first regular session of the Sixty-fourth congress.

SEES GIANT ICEBERG

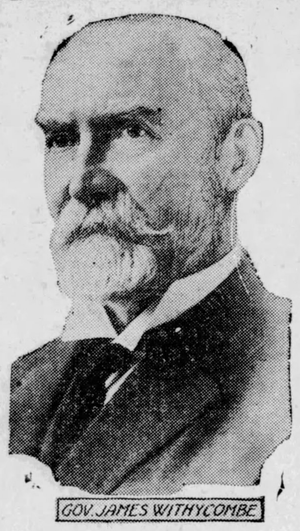
New York, Feb. 20.—An iceberg 150 feet high and 200 feet long was sighted at sea by Captain Johnson, of the steamship Lackawanna, which arrived last night from Manchester. It was one of five bergs seen.

Most Old People Are Constipated

The wear of years impairs the action of the bowels. With advancing age people are disposed to restricted activity and exercise, which is responsible for the constipated condition of most old folks. The digestive organs are more sensitive to the demands made upon them and rebel more quickly.

A mild, effective remedy for constipation, and one that is especially suited to the needs of elderly people, women and children, is the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington st., Monticello, Ills.

Oregon Now Has a "Farmer Governor"



GOV. JAMES WITHYCOMBE

Salem, Ore., Feb. 19.—Governor James Withycombe, the new chief executive of this state, is called the "farmer governor." He knows more about farming in one minute than the average governor knows in a lifetime. Dr. Withycombe was director for many years of the Oregon agricultural college experiment station. He was elected by the largest plurality, 30,000, ever given for the office. Next to the unprecedented vote that re-elected Governor Johnson of California, the Oregon election was the most significant political event of the year on the Pacific coast.

CHANCE TO EARN MONEY.

Co-Operative Plan Used in Other States Introduced in This Section.

New York, Feb. 24.—A leading Eastern Supply House, the National Importing and Mfg. Co., announces that in view of the success of their co-operative plan in the east, it is to be introduced everywhere. A steady income is assured to capable men and women taking orders for friends and neighbors for Women's Wear, dress goods, silks, hosiery, underwear, etc. The company, located at 429 Broadway, New York, explains confidentially, this co-operative money-making method, and sends full instructions free to anyone who writes to them.—Advertisement.

CONGRESS VOTES TWO HUGE FUNDS

Legislative and Pension Appropriations Are Rushed Through.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Work of grinding out the big appropriation bills continued in the senate today. Consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation measure, carrying $39,000,000, was being completed.

The legislative bill is the only big supply measure the senate has yet taken up, except the District of Columbia bill. The army and the sundry civil appropriation bills probably will be taken up next.

No trace of bitterness was left from the unavailing four weeks' fight on the ship purchase bill. On the contrary, the relief was such in the senate that the leaders in the fight on different sides joked with each other as they vied in efforts to smooth away differences as to appropriation bills.

The $39,000,000 legislative appropriation bill was first put on the skids and in a few hours, needed mainly for reading the bill, it slipped through to passage. The senate restored the 20 cents a mile traveling expenses and allowed $1,000 each for upkeep of the vice president's and the speaker's automobile. It also allowed $160,000 for the president's use in formally opening the Panama canal.

Senator Martin said he understood the president purposed to invite former Presidents Roosevelt and Taft and a small committee of congress to make the trip to San Francisco with him on that occasion.

FEATHER BED BARGAINS

$10.00 buys from us one 40-pound feather bed; 1 pair 6-pound feather pillows, all new feathers, best grade ticking; pair full size blankets; 1 full size comfort; 2 pairs lace curtains and 1 pair lace pillow shams, all shipped for only $10.00. Biggest bargain ever offered. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Mail money order today or write for full particulars. CAROLINA BEDDING CO. Dept. 2451, Greensboro, N. C.

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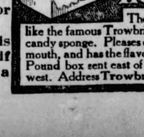
6 pound Feather Pillows $1.00 per pair. New, Clean, Odorless, Sanitary and Dustless Feathers. Best Ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful FREE OFFER. Agents wanted. SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept. 2525 Greensboro, N. C

GREATEST RAZOR OFFER EVER MADE

Send name and address (no money) and get this high grade unmatchable razor, round or square point, on 20 days' free trial. If satisfied it is the best razor you ever used and wish to keep it, send 98 cents; if not, return it. D. A. Bateman, 230 E. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.



Trowbridges' Creamery Butters

Honey-Blows

The delightful new confection. Looks like the famous Trowbridge Chocolate Chips, but inside is candy sponge. Pleases everybody, melts deliciously in the mouth, and has the flavor of Chocolate and Butter Scotch. Pound box sent east of Mississippi for 50c postpaid, 60c west. Address Trowbridge, Box 435 Meadville, Pa.

NEW TRADE BODY WILL FACE FIGHT

Senate Opposition to Four Named by Wilson on Commission.

Washington, Feb. 23.—There will be opposition in the senate to the confirmation of four of the members of the federal trade commission announced by President Wilson. These are Edward N. Hurley of Chicago, William J. Harris of Georgia, William H. Parry of Seattle and George Rublee of Cornish, N. H.

Hurley and Harris are Democrats. Parry and Rublee are Republicons. Hurley and Harris are to be opposed on political and business grounds. It is claimed that Hurley has misrepresented the position of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association in stating that it was in favor of the ship purchase bill, that he will represent the manufacturer in oppposition to the laborer or employe, and that he is identified with the Roger C. Sullivan Democratic faction in Illinois.

Rival Georgia Democratic factions are fighting over Mr. Harris, and Senators Hoke Smith and Hardwick are on opposing sides, with Senator Hardwick dissatisfied. The contention is made that Harris has not had the experience that qualifies him for the position.

Republican senators are dissatisfied with the selection of William H. Parry and George Rublee. Each of them is charged with being a Progressive or a bull mooser. In addition, Rublee has been charged by Senator Reed of Missouri with having been a lobbyist before congress to prevent enactment of legislation to prevent new issues of stocks and bonds by common carriers and interstate industrial concerns.

Indications point to the confirmation at this session of Davies, Hurley, Harris and Parry —with a hitch on Rublee. The President will have opportunity to make a recess appointment to fill one or two vacancies on the commission. but three members, if confirmed, could organize the commission and prepare for work.

BRITISH DENY ZONE PLOT

Reply to Berlin Story England Will Embroil U. S.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Sir Edward Grey has sent to the state department a statement characterizing as a falsehood a recent statement from Berlin attributing to the British the intention to destroy an American ship in the naval war zone and charging it to a German submarine, with the expectation of precipitating a crisis between the United States and Germany.

SPAIN TO BUILD 59 WARSHIPS IN SIX YEARS

Madrid, Feb. 23.—Parliament has sanctioned the construction in the next six years of four cruisers, six torpedo boat destroyers, 28 submarines, three gunboats and 18 coast defense vessels, aside from the acquisition of a quantity of submarine mines and the regular repair docks and construction works at Serrol, Cadiz and Cartagena. The total cost will be in the neighborhood of $55,000,000.

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of WM. ROGERS & SON AA GUARANTEED

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The name WM. ROGERS & SON stamped on the back of handle of each spoon guarantees the extra **heavy** plate of silver—**50 pennyweights of PURE SILVER to the gross.** Each spoon is wrapped in the manufacturer's **Certificate of Guarantee.** This certificate binds the manufacturers to give a **brand new spoon** at **any** time to **anybody** in exchange for **any** spoon that is not satisfactory. Our plan of distribution enables you to secure a **complete collection** of State Seal Souvenir Spoons for **next to nothing.** Big Illustrated Circular sent free with **Free U. S. Sugar Shell Offer.**

EXTRA SPECIAL! | A ROYAL GIFT!

Spoon Collectors—write for astonishing offer of WM. ROGERS & SON State Seal Souvenir Spoons in elegant **Gift Case** with rich **Velveteen Lining** and cover **Stamped in Gold.**

United States Seal Sugar Shells and State Seal Souvenir Spoons make ideal Birthday, Wedding, Graduation, Confirmation or Anniversary Gifts. **The spoon craze is sweeping the country.** Thousands of enthusiastic spoon collectors everywhere! Factories running **night** and **day** to keep up with the nation-wide demand for spoons, **spoons, SPOONS!** Rush the coupon for remarkable **FREE** offer of U. S. Seal Sugar Shells.

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BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7073—Ladies' Six-Gore Skirt.

This skirt is pleated to form a panel in both front and back. It has either the raised or the regulation waistline and may be made full length or shortened to form a tunic. In serge, cheviot, covert cloth and the like, it makes an ideal walking skirt. The skirt pattern (7073) is cut in sizes 22 to 32, waist measure.

7081—Ladies' Dress.

This smart dress has long, shapely revers outlining the closing in front and a small chemisette and flare collar at the neck. The sleeve is plain and may be full length or shorter. The raised or regulation waistline may be used for the skirt, which has four gores. There is also an ornamental girdle.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure.

7051—Ladies' Apron.

This is a one-piece design of serviceable type The front may be extended with square effect, as shown, and with a strap around the neck or it may be made pointed at the top and the strap omitted. In the back the skirts meet somewhat below the line of the hips. The pattern (7051) is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure.

7043—Girls' Dress.

Much of the beauty of this frock depends upon the material used in making it and embroidered flouncing is especially suitable and effective. The long waisted blouse may have long or short sleeves and the bertha may also be omitted. The skirt has a long upper portion with one or two flounces attached and a soft, draped sash takes the place of a belt.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

7045—Misses' Dress.

This graceful design is excellent for a party frock or for summer materials later on. The waist may be of the popular baby shape, with round outline and gathered material, or it may be draped in surplice style. The skirt is gathered around the top, where there is a very wide girdle and it has three tucks at the lower part. These may be omitted if preferred. The pattern (7045) is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

7070 Child's Rompers.

This pretty model has a square yoke in front only and the lower portion is quite full cut in one with the trousers legs. The waist buttons down the back and also across it at the waist. The neck is high with flat collar and the sleeves are full length.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 yrs.

7065—Ladies' and Misses' Boleros.

The bolero jacket is an important part of the waist just now. This model has many possibilities. It may have the fancy plastron front, with open neck and flare collar, or it may have the inner folded vest, without collar, or it may be closed in military style. The sleeves may be long or short or entirely omitted. One or two materials may be used. The bolero pattern (7065) is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure.

7075—Ladies' Dress.

Simple and dignified, this dress has a blouse with side front closing that may be either buttoned up close to the throat or rolled back to form revers and to expose a small inner folded vest. At the neck is a high turnover collar. The skirt has three gores.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure.

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PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

against himself, however, served to arouse nothing more than a subtle obstinacy to do just as she pleased. And it pleased her to talk to him; it pleased her to trifle with the unknown danger.

Something new had been born in her. All her life she had gone about calmly and aloofly, her head in the clouds, her feet on mountain tops. She had never done anything to arouse discussion in other women. Perhaps such a situation had never confronted her until lately. She had always looked forth upon life through the lenses of mild cynicism. So long as she was rich she might, with impunity, be as indiscreet as she pleased. Her money would plead forgiveness and toleration. . . . Elsa shrugged. But shrugs do not dismiss problems. She could have laughed. To have come all this way to solve a riddle, only to find a second more confusing that the first!

Like a thief in the night. She did not care to know what he had done, not half so much as to learn what he had been. Peculations of some order; of this she was reasonably sure. So why seek for details, when these might be sordid

Singapore would see the end, and she would become her normal self again.

She clasped the necklace around her lovely throat. She was dressing for dinner, really dressing. An impish mood filled her with the irrespressible desire to shine in all her splendor tonight. Covertly she would watch the eyes of mediocrity widen. Hitherto they had seen her in the simple white of travel. Tonight they would behold the woman who had been notable among the beauties in Paris, Vienna, Rome, London; who had not married a duke simply because his title could not have added to the security of her position, socially or financially; who was twenty-five years of age and perfectly content to wait until she met the man who would set to flight all the doubt which kept her heart unruly and unsettled.

Into the little mirror above the wash stand she peered, with smiling and approving eyes. Never had she looked better. There was unusual color in her cheeks and the clarity of her eyes spoke illuminatingly of superb health. The tan on her face was not made noticeable by her shoulders and arms, old ivory in tint and as smooth and glossy as ancient Carrara.

"You lovely creature!" murmured Martha, touching an arm with her lips.

"Am I really lovely?

"You would be adorable if you had a heart."

"Perhaps I have one. Who knows?"

"You are foolish to dress like this." Martha finished the hooking of Elsa's waist.

"And why?"

"In the first place there's nobody worth the trouble; and nobody but a duchess or a . . " Martha paused embarrassedly.

"Or a what? An improper person?" Elsa laughed. "My dear Martha, your comparisons are faulty. I know but two duchesses in this wide world who are not dowdies, and one of them is an American. An improper person is generally the most proper, outside her peculiar environments. Can't you suggest something else?"

Martha searched but found no suitable reply. One thing she felt keenly, a feverish impatience for the boat to reach Singapore where Elsa's folly must surely end. She believed that she saw more clearly into the future than Elsa. Some one would talk, and in that strange inscrutable fashion scandal has of reaching the ends of the earth, the story would eventually arrive home; and there, for all the professions of friendship, it would find admittance. No door is latched when scandal knocks. Over here they were very far from home, and it was natural that Elsa would view her conduct leniently. Martha readily appreciated that it was all harmless, to be expressed by a single word, whim. But Martha herself never acted upon impulse; she first questioned what the world would say. So run the sheep.

For years Martha had discharged her duties, if mechanically yet with a sense of pleasure and serenity. At this moment she was as one pushed unexpectedly to the brink of a precipice, over which the slightest misstep would topple her. The world was out of joint. Shockingly bad wishes flitted through her head. Each wish aimed at the disposal, imaginary of course, of Warrington; by falling overboard, by being seized with one of the numerous plagues, by having a deadly fracas with one of those stealthy Lascars.

"I wish we had gone to Italy," she remarked finally.

"It would not have served my purpose in the least. I should have been dancing and playing bridge and going to operas. I should have had no time for thinking."

"Thinking! Martha elevated her brows with an air that implied that she greatly doubted this statement.

"Yes, thinking. It is not necessary that I should mope and shut myself up in a cell, Martha, in order to think. I have finally come to the end of my doubts, if that will gratify you. From now on you may rely upon one thing, to a certainty."

Martha hesitated to put the question.

"I am not going to marry Arthur. He is charming, graceful, accomplished; but I want a man. I should not be happy with him. I can twist him too easily around my finger. I admit that he exercises over me a certain indefinable fascination; but when he is out of sight it amounts to the sum of all this doddering and doubting. It is probable that I shall make an admirable old maid. Wisdom has its disadvantages. I might be very happy with Arthur, were I not so wise." She smiled again at the reflection in the mirror. "Now, let us go and astonish the natives."

There was a mild flutter of eyelids as she sat down beside Warrington and began to chatter to him in Italian. He made a brave show of following her, but became hopelessly lost after a few minutes. Elsa spoke fluently; twelve years had elapsed since his last visit to Italy. He admitted his confusion, and thereafter it was only occasionally that she brought the tongue into the conversation. This diversion, which she employed mainly to annoy her neighbors, was, in truth, the very worst thing she could have done. They no longer conjectured; they assumed.

Warrington was too strongly dazzled by her beauty tonight to be mentally keen or to be observing as was his habit. He never spoke to his neighbor; he had eyes for none but Elsa, under whose spell he knew he would remain while he lived. He was nothing to her; he readily understood. She was restless and lonely, and he amused her. So be it. He believed that there could not be an unhappier, more unfortunate man than himself. To have been betrayed by the one he had loved, second to but one, and to have this knowledge thrust upon him after all these years, was evil enough; but the nadir of his misfortuntes had been reached by the appearance of this unreadable young woman. Of what use to war against himself, or against the possible, nay, probable misconstruction that would be given their unusual friendship? Craig would not be idle with his tales. And why had she put on all this finery tonight. To subjugate him?

"You are not listening to a word I am saying!"

"I beg your pardon! But I warned you that my Italian was rusty." He pulled himself together.

"But I have been rattling away in English!"

"And I have been wool gathering."

"Not at all complimentary to me."

"It is because I am very unhappy; it is because Tantalus and I are brothers."

"You should have the will to throw off these moods."

"My moods, as you call them, are not like hats and coats."

"I wish I could make you forget."

"On the contrary, the sight of you makes memory all the keener."

He had never spoken like that before. It rather subdued her, made her regret that she had surrendered to a vanity that was without aim or direction. Farthest from her thought was conquest of the man. She did not wish to hurt him. She was not a coquette.

After dinner he did not suggest the usual promenade. Instead, he excused himself and went below.

They arrived at Penang early Monday morning. Elsa decided that Warrington should take her and Martha on a personally conducted tour of the pretty town. As they left for shore he produced a small beautiful blue feather; he gave it to Elsa with the compliments of Rajah; and she stuck it in the pugree of her helmet.

"This is not from the dove of peace."

"It's arch-enemy, rather," he laughed. "I wish I had the ability to get as furious as that bird. It might do me a world of good."

"How long is it since you were here?"

"Four years," he answered without enthusiasm. He would not have come ashore at all but for the fact that Elsa had ordered the expedition.

There was no inclination to explore the shops; so they hired a landau and rode about town, climbed up to the quaint temple in the hills, and made a tour of the botanical gardens.

"Isn't it delicious!" murmured Elsa, taking in deep breaths of the warm spice-laden air. Since her visit to the wonderful gardens at Kandy in Ceylon, she had found a new interest in plants and trees.

To Be Continued.

HEROES IN THE TRENCHES.

Paris, Feb. 25.—These men in the trenches must keep incessant vigilance against sudden attacks by the enemy. The men who serve the artillery fire day and night oftentimes at an enemy that is never seen.

Medical science will save more lives this year than war will take, no matter how terrifically murderous that war may be. Then, too, the food supply is very carefully looked after by the commisariat. The food supply of the soldiers must be wholesome. Living in the open air, the men are able to digest hard-tack with great relish. Napoleon said, "An army fights on its stomach." A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult —almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

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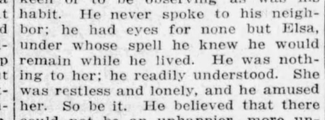

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RUSSIAN ADMIRAL DIES

Petrograd, Feb. 20.—Admiral Birileff, former Russian minister of marine, died here yesterday. He was born March 16, 1844.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Slogan for our heiresses: "Marry Americans first."

Not all of Uncle Sam's troubles are "Made in America."

There is more luck in hard work than in a horseshoe.

When a girl makes a fool of a man she also makes him like it.

It is up to states that have woman suffrage to show what a good thing it is.

Unless you like a man pretty well the story he tells is never very funny.

Anyway, women who get the ballot cannot be accused of voting the way mother did.

When a fellow puts on the gloves with Old Habit he is in for an interesting bout.

If the rules of warfare have not been violated in Europe they ought to be changed.

To be considered a freak you must think independently of the general run of thought.

When children do something that is sweet and pretty and thrilling—they are like their mother.

The "missing link" has been discovered again. Of course it isn't the fellow you had in mind.

Some day the civilized world will bless the United States for not going about looking for trouble.

In a small town, where everybody knows everybody else, the people can't boast of their relatives.

Man never graduates from the school of experience until he is too old to make full use of his knowledge.

Cities have self-sacrifice days, but when it comes to individuals, every day is self-sacrifice day to mother.

A field of honor is a place where men die for their monarch and leave their own families to suffer destitution.

There is no use praying for more common sense, but it is always well enough to ask for courage to use what we have.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who wanted all married men tagged, or labeled, like a bottle of poison?

One man explains that the scientific name for a bad taste in the mouth is parageusia. That must be what Mexico gives us.

Naturally, the man who runs for office on a one-term plank would feel a little backward about coming out for re-election.

"Revise the Tariff: Repeal the War Tax; Abolish the Deficit."—Editorial headline in a Democratic newspaper. Words without music.

There are not many persons, if they would look around, who could not find a borrowed book or two that ought to be returned to the owner.

Men talk about what they will do tomorrow, but never a word about what they are going to say tomorrow. Most talk is unpremeditated.

Thomas A. Edison, at 68, says birthdays are coming too fast for him now. If he would watch the clock more they would come slower.

In times of war the vultures are not all above the battlefields. Many of them busy themselves robbing the governments engaged in conflict.

Some people pray for things they think they ought to have, instead of making a blank supplication, to be filled with what is good for them.

"Give us this day our daily bread," is sweetly simple; but we can add something to its beauty by including mentally everybody in that little word "us."

A Detroit physician says there is no such thing as colic. Then there never was a green apple, a country doctor, a bottle of Jamaica ginger or a mother's slipper.

If all of a man's aches and pains could be put together and vocalized, we imagine they would sound something like the weird noises made by two nocturnal cats.

For the love of historical accuracy President Wilson should have said: "Every time the country really wants something undone it returns the Democratic party to power."

It is not enough for a man to raise his hat when he meets a mother wheeling twin babies. What he really ought to do, if custom sanctioned such conduct, would be to shout "glory be!"

There are signs that John Barleycorn is not acquiring as much new blood to work on as in former times, when there was a young man to take the place of every old toper who passed on.

The same fellows who used to comment freely upon Colonel Roosevelt's loquacity are now making pert remarks about his silence. Meanwhile the Colonel remains as unaffected as a duck's back in a rainstorm.

Few statesmen have had more splendid things said of them than have been printed of Fanny Crosby, the blind composer of hymns, since her death. And yet she was not conspicuous—just a sweet woman with a soul full of music.

Though a man never fights, he can imagine himself a scrapper; and the nation that remains on good terms with the world may still have the comfort of believing that it would clean up all comers if driven to it. Peace is a blessing that runs no risk of disillusionment.

JAPAN AND CHINA

The diplomatic correspondence between Japan and China, to which considerable prominence has been given in the American newspapers, is almost wholly a correspondence between beginners.

Japan, with some British help, acquired possession of Kiaochou, the German colony in China. Before the expedition sailed, Japan declared her intention to return the territory to the original owners and to throw the German port of Tsingtau open to the trade of the world, without favors to any single nation. As is the way with most diplomacy, and with Asiatic diplomacy in particular, the promise was not entirely frank. Nothing was said about collecting compensation for the services rendered.

It appears that Japan has sent in her bill. The demands would never be called modest. They call for an extension of the Manchurian railway lease to ninety-nine years, a grant of the right of land ownership in Manchuria and Mongolia, the transfer of all German government property, such as railroads, wharves and warehouses, to Japan, a new lot of railroad concessions, the opening of important cities as treaty ports and the right to trade by steamship upon inland waters. There is also said to be another group of demands which, if granted, would give Japan a share in the policing and general administration of the country.

Two things would naturally deter China in conceding the demands. One is that they are pretty steep. Another is that, if granted, they might make trouble with Germany. Japan will, if she can, force an early settlement. China will delay it if possible until the decision of the issues in Europe. That the two countries will come to blows seems improbable. Their difficulties are simply such as might arise over payment for work performed.

FEDERAL CHILD-LABOR LAW

By a vote of 232 to 44, the house of representatives has passed the Palmer bill which bars from interstate commerce the goods and products of mines and quarries which employ children under sitxeen years of age, of any workshop, factory or mill which works children under sixteen years of age for more than eight hours a day, of any workshop, factory or mill which employs children less than fourteen years old.

The time left before adjournment is so short it is unlikely that the bill will come before the senate at all. Nevertheless, the signs point to the final enactment of a federal law to deal with child-labor.

Some years ago, when a senator from Indiana discussed the problem on the floor of the senate he was almost hooted down. It was considered something of a joke in those days. Today, the problem is treated with all seriousness. It cannot be laughed at without grave political danger to the congressman who laughs.

The Palmer bill, or a bill of the same character, will be passed in time. For the country has come to the decision that of all the policies of conservation which should be put in force not one is so important as the conservation of good citizenship. Child labor is one of the institutions which work against that.

THE GHOSTS OF WAR

Not all the tragedies of war are reported under big headlines. Many weird stories are hidden in obscure corners, and though reckoned as incidents of the day's news, are big with significance. Here is the substance of a brief dispatch that appeared under a Berlin date line the other day: "Eighteen thousand canes have been donated to the German government for distribution among soldiers who have been crippled in the war."

Eighteen thousand canes mean eighteen thousand broken men, who cannot walk alone. Their government found them strong, capable and self-reliant. It sent them out upstanding, under blazing banners, and brought them back maimed, to lean on sticks.

Were a scourge under any other name than war to sweep over any considerable section of the earth and wreck the lives of the physically fit, civilization would go mad with fear. Yet governments sanction the scourge of war, and human wreckage is commonplace.

Dead men are put away, to remain unseen forever, soon to be forgotten. The ghosts of war are the broken remnants, the pieces of men who are left behind.

CORNBREAD AND MUSH

The six-cent wheaten loaf should have its influence in bringing people to a fuller realization of the value of cornbread and mush as food. The nutritious value of corn is not far below that of whole wheat flour. It contains within six per cent as much carbohydrates and within three per cent as much protein.

Many a hardy man of today owes his health and strength to forebears who lived simple lives and ate plain food. The pioneers of this country knew the value of corn. They slept well on mush and milk and got up the next morning with an appetite for fried mush. They thrived, and so did the children. There was no talk of eugenics in the old days.

Cornbread, well made, and served hot, embellished with an amplitude of butter, is as summery as picking violets in a shady glen. It is warmth and illumination to "the house we live in." The consumption of more corn as a food, and less as a so-called stimulant, would mean better health, simpler philosophy, clearer logic and deeper sentiments.

SPECIAL MARCH RENEWAL TERMS

Liberal Offer to All Whose Time Expires in March.

If your subscription to the Weekly Blade expires during the month of March be sure to read carefully the special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs which we are sending to you by mail. These offers are most liberal and attractive. You will realize how much to your advantage it is, not only to renew your subscription, but to induce a large number of your neighbors and friends to join our great national family.

Each day finds the Blade family growing bigger. New readers flock to our standard as they learn the great benefits that the Blade brings its friends. For seventy-nine years the Weekly Blade has been a national institution—and today it is greater than ever it was at any time in its proud career. Optimism, good cheer, a spirit of helpfulness, a deep faith in our country and her people——these are some of the reasons for the Blade's popularity. It is a welcome weekly visitor, because it brings with it an abiding trust in the work of man, and because it stands for those ideals to which the American nation owes so much.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Sherwood design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French Gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewals. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during March should receive our proposition by March 1st. If not received by March 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to March subscribers only, and 30 days later the April people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

BOOSTING PASSENGER RATES

There is no sign that the railroads are going to rest from their endeavors to increase their revenues. They will keep at the business until they are satisfied, an unlikely possibility, or the Interstate Commerce Commission bluntly tells them that there will be no more doing in that direction.

It happens that the Interstate Commerce Commission has encouraged that part of the campaign which has to do with passenger rates. The commission has said that it thought these charges lower than they need be for the services rendered and the earnings developed from them. So, throughout the country, you discover the railroads increasing passenger rates where there are no state laws to interfere and seeking to win over legislatures where there are such laws.

If the choice lies between enduring increases in freight rates and increases in passenger rates, the public will not hesitate in deciding what is best for it. It is far better that passenger rates go up than freight. Nearly everything we eat, virtually everything we wear, the material out of which we build our homes, the material with which we furnish our homes, the million and one articles that play parts in our daily lives, pay tribute to the freight departments of the railroads. Where passenger rates are too low to return what is considered adequate interest on the money tied up in passenger service or used in its operation, the freight income has to make up the differences. Thus those who do not travel help to pay the fares of those who do travel.

THE STARVATION BLOCKADE

The hideous, shameful sin of war grows, day by day, more evident. Its hate-born flame sears not only the bodies and treasures of men, but their souls as well. To its brutal toll of blood and devastation it adds an infinitely greater evil in the destruction of all the finer and higher of human instincts.

The impulse to protect his womankind and to lavish tenderness and care upon his little ones is elemental with man. It is at once the cornerstone and the capstone of civilization. And today four great Christian nations are boastfully entering upon a phase of conflict that strikes directly and specifically at the women and children of their enemies and themselves.

Germany, Russia, England and France are all guilty and jointly guilty in the unspeakable and unthinkable campaign of starvation. Their most ardent partisans can find no adequate excuse for them or for any one of them. The cutting off of supply bases at the front, the attempt to starve fighting men into submission, is all well enough under the rules of the game. Starvation is only another of the weapons that soldiers must fear and face. But open brutal warfare on mothers and wives and babies is a crime that the world, a year ago, would have declared impossible.

Sin breeds sin. And the sin of war which breaks every commandment of Sinai and outrages every precept of the gentle Man of Galilee, has spawned the most hideous crime that the world has ever known.

God send that our own country may be spared any part in the shame.

TWO KINDS OF WAR

You have only to talk with some Civil War veteran about his campaigns to realize that in many ways war of today is exactly the reverse of war fifty years ago.

The soldier of 1863 had to endure many weary marches. He had to make the best of a camp-life that often stretched over long and monotonous weeks. Food was of the roughest, being chosen more because it could be transported easily and did not easily spoil than because of its nutritive value. Battle when it came was welcomed. It broke the routine of standing guard, drilling, marching and performing disagreeable camp duties. There were a few hours of hard fighting, dramatic moments of heroism, flag-waving and shouting and cheering. Then the battle was over, and the wearisome round of preparing for more battle began again.

In the war in Europe, every ounce of a soldier's energy is saved that can be saved by transporting him by train and motor car. Food of the best is supplied him, even if that means the citizen population must live on short rations. Instead of preparation for battle occasionally broken by battle, there is now almost continuous battle only occasionally broken by truce or marching. The firing lines are engaged in firing virtually all the time. Flag-waving has ceased. There is no more of that spurring by appeals to hot temper and patriotism, so essential a duty of the old-time general to perform.

The Civil War veteran grew tired to death of waiting. He prayed for action. The modern soldier wearies of the roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry. He prays for rest.

THE IDEA THAT DIED

In the seventeenth century, a Dutchman conceived the principles on which the modern gas-engine is operated.

But that was only a by-product of a marvelous imagination. Deeper interest was in the ways of light, in astronomy and the mathematics of the pendulum. The idea of using explosives as a motive power went into the dust-heap, not to be rescued until our own times.

Had the development of the engine proceeded along the lines drawn by Huyghens, our mechanical world would have had a far different aspect than it has. Long before men began to utilize gasolene, for a time a vexatious product in petroleum refining, they might have hit upon the way to use alcohol as a driving force, or some equally cheap and plentiful an article. Instead of mighty engines turning the thrust of the piston into energy, we would have had engines as powerful, but probably far more more compact. Steamships would have gone to sea, not with bunkers filled with coal, but with tanks of liquid fuel. Steamers of smoke and steam would not have marked the locomotive in the distance. Coal would certainly not have been used in the enormous quantities it now is used. No factory would have had to alter its equipment at the command of smoke inspectors.

The Dutch physicist played with his idea a little hour or two, and then resumed the study of light passing through a crystal of quartz. As his interest wavered, so the course of mechanical development was directed.

A BOMBARDMENT FROM SPACE

In its race around the sun, the earth meets with a number of bodies of matter which it immediately appropriates. We call them meteors when they are drawn within our atmospheric envelope and become incandescent from friction with the air. Most meteors are small, at least in so far as creating a disturbance when they make a landing. But once upon a time, a big one came down that must have fairly jolted the teeth of Mother Earth.

This big fellow ended its course in Arizona. It threw up rock and dirt so high that people out there speak of the heap as a mountain. It is, indeed, only a small hill, 150 feet high, but rising from a plain it has the imposing look that mountains have. In form, it is crater-like and for a long time it was considered an extinct volcano. But all about it are bits and scraps of meteoric metal. The rocks are fused, crushed, broken and shattered as if by some mighty blow. There are 300 acres within the "crater." The Scientific American figures that the meteor need have been only five hundred feet in diameter. It was going at such a rate that its sudden halting created all the energy and heat necessary to splatter the rocks about and melt and mix them into a slag-like mass.

Apparently, this meeting of the earth and the daddy of the meteors occurred a long time ago. But there may be many such meetings. Space possibly contains other big meteoric bodies and, for all we know, the earth may pick one up almost any day. When it does, something will have to give, perhaps some beautiful countryside, some great city.

Colorado proposes a law abolishing the hip pocket. Thus, because a few have abused it, this great blessing to man may have to be banished for the general good.

A phenomenon is something a pessimist thought would never happen.

Sunday School

A RELIGIOUS REVIVAL IN THE LONG AGO

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 28 is "Samuel, the Victorious Leader."—I. Sam. 7:3-17.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

INFORMED folk are amused when they hear persons talking of the Billy Sunday meetings in Philadelphia as if they were quite a new thing. In truth, revivals are as old as the history of religion. They far antedate Christianity. The present Sunday school lesson deals with a notable one experienced a thousand years before Christ. While the nation often slumped afterwards, it was nevertheless more thoroughly a nation, because fused in these hot fires of spiritual emotion.

"Revolutions never go backward." History advances by a series of convulsions. Where the flames of ardor burned yesterday, the crest of conventionality represses today. Fire is followed by formalism. This is broken up by the inevitable revival which creates a fresh self-realization and a new and personal apprehension of God.

Samuel led the nation in a spiritual revival at Mizpah, and consecreted Israel to Jehovah's service. This makes timely reading in a day when the newspapers of America are giving more space to religion than ever before in the history of the world.

Prying That Was Punished.

From the cities of the Philistines the Ark was carried to Beth-shemish in Israel, where the people suffered for their irreverent treatment of it. The careful reader is struck by the high importance which both the Old and the New Testaments attach to reverence. Sins of irreverence, small and trivial in themselves, were repeatedly smitten with punishments apparently out of all proportion to the offence. The reason for this appears upon deliberation. Reverence is fundamental. The first of all commandments is "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." In the summary of the law given by Christ the preeminence of God is made basic.

Our day needs to a peculiar degree this lesson of reverence. There are subjects and objects too sacred to touch with light and careless hand. Even preachers are prone to irreverence and sacrilege. The common speech of some persons who count themselves cultivated is lightly sprinkled with the name of the Diety. Religion is treated flippantly, and made a subject for jest. The supposedly humorous papers deem a touch of irreverence sufficient point to make a joke. To all such the episode at Beth-shemish remains a reminder. "Holy and reverenced in His name."

Rallying to the Standard.

That troublesome Ark of the Covenant—troublesome as truth is troublesome—was at length removed to the house of Abinidab in Kiriathjearim. Apparently there was a Levite there, and assuring the safety and prosperity of the family the Ark was cared for reverently 20 years.

That was a dry spell spiritually in the life of Israel. It seems to have been a sort of between seasons. Samuel was in seclusion, ministering, of course, but ripening for his greater work. He had to achieve maturity of life before he could be ready for the tasks that awaited him. Our bustling day is impatient of these quiet times of preparation which come to men and to nations. Apparently the prosperous recent years of our national life have been a making ready for the great crisis which we seem to be facing.

When the hour struck, Samuel called the assembly of all the people to Mizpah. It was a summons to rally to the standard of Jehovah. He evoked their national consciousness as well as their dormant religious sentiments. The occasion revealed the patriotism of religion and the religion of patriotism; each virtue supplements the other. The convocation at Mizpah was a national assembly as well as a religious revival. The flag and the Bible always go together. Every battle-front in the present war reports a religious quickening. The two great thoughts of God and country are Siamese twins.

When the Preacher Rebukes Hearers.

Some folk seem unable to enjoy the Billy Sunday revival in Philadelphia because it makes them uncomfortable. They are not permitted to rise into idle transports and ecstacies. Just at the point when they are getting ready to shout, the preacher says some perfectly rude things about the church members who are the confederates of corrupt politicians and the bulwarks of bad "big" business, and straightway all the pleasure goes from the revival for those who want their religion to be a sort of spiritual luxury, not connected with the realities of every day. If you've got religion, reasons the evangelist, get out and work for God. If you haven't, hit the trail. But before you go up the aisle you must be prepared to give up all that would be inconsistent with the Christian life.

One of the distinct contributions of Billy Sunday to the religious life of our day is his excoriations of unrighteousness. He is notably hard on the ineffective church member, in the pulpit and in the pews. The limit of his rather extensive and effective vocabulary is used in penetrating the self-complacency of the professed Christian who is living in sin. Yet Billy Sunday could point to old Samuel on this occasion at Mizpah as a precedent.

The Prophet demanded that Israel give up the worship of Baalim and Ashteroth, and turn with wholeheartedness to Jehovah. The bed rock of the message was that one could not live in sin and be acceptable to Jehovah. The holy God demands righteousness.

The "Big Meeting."

Cheap and common criticism is flung at convention-going; yet if the convention is made a means, and not an end, it is a wise investment. Most Christians today need to achieve a new horizon. They lack a knowledge of the bigness of the enterprise of which they are a part, and of the joy of the larger fellowship. The memories of such a gathering are a rich spiritual inheritance that are as food through hungry years.

The religious assembly or revival at Mizpah was epochal in the life of Israel, for it mellowed and fired the hearts of the people and made them ready for the great task lying just ahead.

As coal kindles coal, so this great gathering at Mizpah was set afire with a common sense of spiritual need. The truly religious convention is an enemy of self-righteousness. The delegates at Mizpah confessed their sin in general and in particular. They broke up their idols and turned to penitence and in humble seeking to Jehovah. It was a real revival.

Enter the Enemy.

We may be very sure that whenever religion shows exceptional vitality, then evil will militantly appear. When the people of God get together, when the Philistines are certain to come up, as they did at Mizpah. The forces of unrighteousness are never so vigorous as at the time of a revival. The criticism the slander and back-biting that accompany a revival are enough to make one believe in even Billy Sunday's devil.

At Mizpah the battle was inevitable. Conditions assured it then or later. The Philistine conquerors of the Jews, disturbed by this assembly, were approaching in full array. Now, however, they fronted people of different spirit, who had taken thought beforehand for the fundamentals of religion and patriotism.

"It must have been with feelings very different from those of their last encounter, when the Ark of God was carried into the battle, that the host of Israel now faced the Philistine army near Mizpah. Then they had only the symbol of God's gracious presence, now they had the reality. Then their spiritual guides were the wicked Hophni and Phineas; now their guide was holy Samuel. Then they had rushed into the fight in thoughtless unconcern about their sins; now they had confessed them, and through the blood of sprinkling they had obtained a sense of forgiveness. Then they were puffed up by a vain presumption; now they were animated by a calm but confident hope. Then their advance was hallowed by no prayer; now the cry of needy children had gone up from God's battle with the Philistines had already fought by Samuel on his knees."

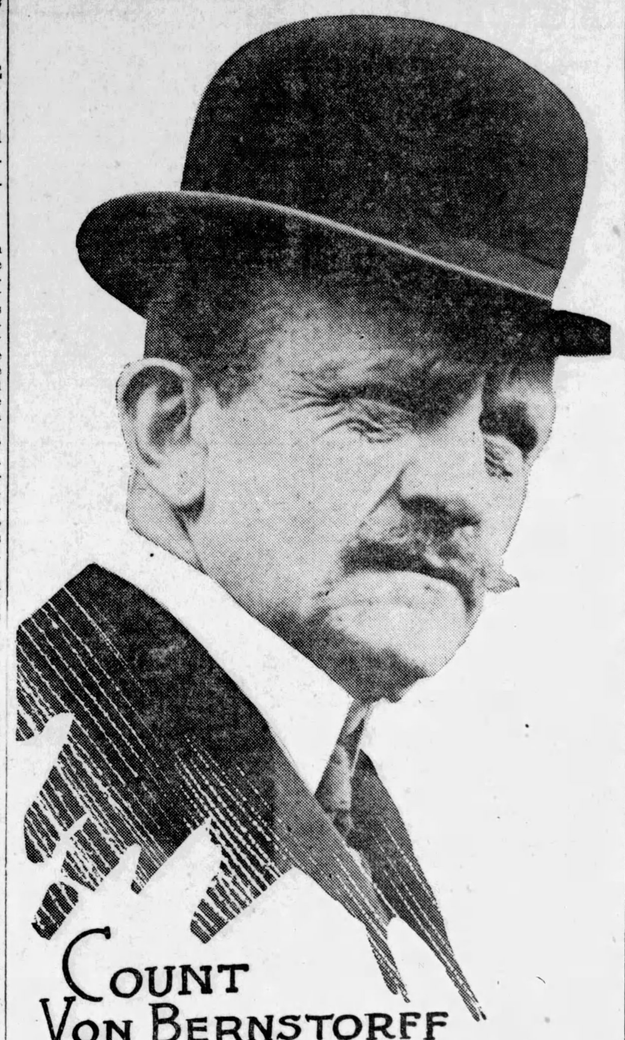
"Lest We Forget."

A first class war correspondent wrote this brief narrative of the battle:

"And as Samuel was offering up the burnt offering, the Philistines drew near to battle against Israel; but Jehovah thundered with a great thunder on that day upon the Philistines, and discomforted them; and they were smitten down before Israel. And the men of Israel went out of Mizpah, and pursued the Philistines, and smote them, until they came under Beth-car."

As the greatest English poem which our generation has produced sings the refrain, Let We Forget, so Samuel reared on the scene of this victory a monument saying, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." Nations and individuals need their Ebenezers. The past is eloquent with the admonition "Remember."

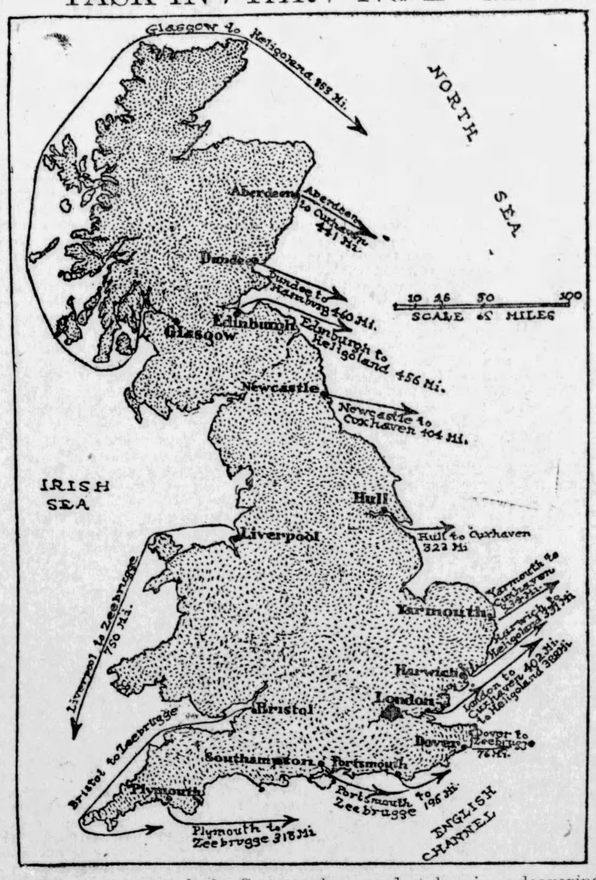
THE FIGHTING FACE OF THE GERMAN AMBASSADOR



COUNT VON BERNSTORFF

THIS a new picture of Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador to the United States. The report that he has been recalled to Berlin is denied. He is the man whom America is watching most closely during the German crisis. Dispatches which continue to come from Berlin tell of anti-American sentiment and the whole situation takes on an alarming aspect. Germany's warning to neutral ships to keep out of British waters is the direct cause of the crisis.

MAP SHOWS GERMANY'S BIG TASK IN STARVING ENGLAND



What a great task the Germans have undertaken in endeavoring to smash Great Britain's sea trade is indicated in the above map showing the islands' chief ports and their distance from German naval bases. The German submarines probably will operate against the north English and Scottish trade routes from Helgoland and Cuxhaven and against the channel and south English ports from Zeebrugge, the Belgian port where a German naval base has been established. Germany also has indicted that she will place mines at the mouths of all British ports.

VARIETIES

Japan is exporting flour to the South Sea islands.

Austria has the finest collection of orchids in the world.

Jerusalem has neither postmen, policemen nor newspapers.

Nearly all the sandpaper in use is made with powdered glass.

China will soon start to mint more than $700,000,000 in silver.

Linden trees in Germany have their equivalent in the British lime.

The latest official estimate gave Australia a population of 5,000,000.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland receives an annual salary of $100,000.

Extensive graphite deposits have been discovered in British Honduras.

Sweden's normal annual export of butter is valued at about $12,000,000.

Oxen and sheep are believed to fatten better in company than when kept alone.

The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

A conservative estimate of the cornstalk production of this country is 150,000,000 tons.

Idaho established new high records, last year, for its production of silver, lead and zinc.

Oil-fire locomotives in operation at Buenos Aires have shown an economy of 20 to 30 per cent over coal.

American factories are now entirely independent of Europe for the manufacture of incandescent mantles.

The larger the gun the more rapidly is its accuracy impaired by the erosion of its bore and riding.

Sweden requires wood alcohol to be colored so that it may be instantly distinguished from grain alcohol.

In the province of Shantung, China, is a population of 30,000,000 on an area of one-third the size of California.

This country annually makes use of about 60,000,000 gas mantles and 10,000 mantles for gasoline and kerosene lamps.

Documents containing details of the vessel's cargo and the ports for which she is bound are called the ship's "manifest."

Asiatic Russia contains 188 rivers with a total navigable length of 13,550 miles and four lakes that can be navigated for 707 miles.

India is developing an important turpentine market, although it has not yet reached the point of supplying the home demand.

The railroads of India are experimenting with all steel cars, as teak, the wood generally used, has advanced rapidly in price.

A hawk can spy a lark on earth almost exactly the same color at 20 times the distance at which it is perceptible to a man or dog.

French army surgeons have found that a mixture of freshly slaked lime and phosphorus will remove tattooing so that it can not be detected.

"In twenty years the reindeer industry has made the Eskimos of Alaska civilized and thrifty men," says the United States bureau of education.

Linen has proved available for the covering of aeroplane wings. The fabric is coated with casein, which strengthens the material and makes it smooth.

Japan is trying to introduce silk raising into Korea, purchasing 1,000,000 cocoons in China and engaging the services of Chinese experts in sericulture.

The shah of Persia has the long tails of his horses dyed crimson for six inches at their tips. No one else in the country is allowed to exercise this privilege.

A remarkable fog on the Peruvian coast is known as the "garua." It occurs in a region where rain is unknown, and supplies sufficient moisture to support vegetation.

Thorite, a mineral produced principally in Norway, has been found to possess some of the therapeutic powers of radium and to serve as a less expensive substitute for it.

Barbers who shave dogs are numerous in Paris. Some of the shaved animals are fantastically shorn, with rings of hair adorning their bodies, alternating with denuded strips.

Alligator eggs are eaten by the natives on the west coast of Africa. In taste they resemble the egg of the domestic hen, but are larger and slightly stronger in their flavor.

During the last 10 years the number of students taking the full four-year course in agriculture in American agricultural colleges has increased from about 2,500 to 12,500, or 500 per cent.

The camel is said to be the only animal that can not swim. It is an extraordinary fact that the moment it loses its footing in a stream it turns over and makes no effort to save itself from drowning.

The famous old city of La Paz, Bolivia, in a valley more than 12,000 feet above the sea, is the highest capital in the world, overtopping Lhassa, the far famed capital of Tibet, by several hundred feet.

The United States forest service is co-operating with 54 railroads, mining companies, pole companies and cities in making tests of wooden ties, timber, poles, piling and paving blocks which have been given preservative treatment.

An armchair, supposed to have been made by Peter the Great from the timbers of a wreck while he was a guest of John Evelyn, was recently sold in London. The Russian double-headed eagle is carved on the back of the chair.

In 20 years Beunos Aires has almost doubled its population and become the largest city south of the equator, the largest Spanish speaking city in the world, the second largest Latin city—Paris alone outranking it—and the third largest city in the western world.

All fishes have air bladders in their bodies, which enable them to rise and fall in the water at will. Near the bottom the weight of the water compresses these bladders, and as a consequence the body of the fish shrinks until its bulk is of equal weight with the water it displaces.

In some districts of India the eastern parts of cemeteries are regarded as the most desirable. The choice is based on the belief that the dead from the eatsern sections will be the first to leap from their graves, brush the dust from their bones and proclaim their readiness to ascend.

America's first beet sugar factory was erected in Philadelphia in 1830. It did not prove a success and was dismantled. The first successful beet sugar factory was built in 1870 at Alvarado, Cal. This factory was in operation until 1913, when it closed down. It is estimated that $100,000,000 is now invested in the sugar beet industry of this country.

Cultural.

Washington Post.

Kaiser Wilhelm says "kultur" is higher than civilization, and it can't be denied that it is getting the upper hand.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

KEEPING WELL

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

I WENT, last week, to a Public Health Exhibit, which the Ohio State Board of Health offers for a week in each of its towns. "The care of public health has become the first duty of the state of Ohio," so runs the slogan of the exhibit.

It occupied a long room, reaching from street to street. In one part were the models and charts, in another the screen for moving pictures, and rows of chairs for the beholders.

There were models of houses, showing the difference between sanitary and unsanitary plumbing. There were models of towns, good and bad, and a filtration plant and an electrically worked illustration of the dangers of the public drinking cup. This attracted the children, as it was intended to do, for the performers were dolls. The mamma doll and the little girl doll approach a fountain flowing in the square. They drink from the cup chained to the side and vanish. Next comes a most frightful looking drunkard, reeling and bloated, a mass of rags and filth and he drinks from the same cup. So the play goes on, and the children have their object lesson.

The elders have all sorts of practical illustrations on sanitary housing and housekeeping. The men are able to study, from the miniature models the benefits to be gained from a clean barnyard, as against a dirty one, and of a clean grocery store and meat market.

The housefly is shown in all his menace to public health. The day in the life of a fly shows him in the home, the stable, the outhouse, on the table food and on the baby's face.

Not only are flies a serious pest to man, they are also responsible for the spread of many dangerous diseases, the most important of which is typhoid fever. Cholera, dysentery, contagious ophthalmia, erysipelas, anthrax, smallpox and other more common diseases may be spread by flies. In 1898, during the Spanish-American war many of our soldiers died of typhoid fever. A commission was appointed to find the cause of this typhoid fever, and after close investigation, they decided that flies were responsible. Lime was placed in the privy-pits used by the soldiers, and flies would feed on these discharges and then on the food exposed during mess, and the clearest proof that the flies fed at the privies was the fact that their legs were whitened with lime.

Flies are one of the worst enemies of the babies. The health of babies depends upon the food they use. If the milk used by babies is pure and clean one baby out of every five in Ohio will not die (as is now the case) before reaching its second birthday. The fact that so many babies in Ohio die is evidenced that their food is not pure and clean. One of the most important ways in which milk becomes unclean is through flies. Flies breed in manure and dirt of all kinds. Their legs and bodies are rough and uneven and dirt clings to them. In this dirt are thousands of germs. Flies are fond of milk and germs grow readily in this fluid. So when you give the baby milk which flies have contaminated, you are virtually placing at the lips of your baby a cup of poison. The germs which flies carry are not always the cause of specific diseases, like diphtheria or typhoid fever. They carry diseases for which we have no special name, like summer diarrhoea, intestinal trouble, etc. Sometimes the doctor does not have to examine the baby to see what the trouble is. He sees flies in the milk and carelessness in the house. Keep all milk and food away from flies.

How to Prevent the Breeding of Flies.

It is better to prevent the breeding of flies than to kill them after they have developed. A fly may lay from 125 to 1,000 eggs at a time. In from 10 to 14 days these will develop into full grown flies and will begin laying more eggs. A single fly in one summer season will give rise to countless millions of descendants. So it will readily be seen that it is better to prevent the breeding of flies than to kill them after they have bred. To prevent the breeding of flies it is necessary to deprive them of their food and breeding places. Outside of the house all manure piles, decaying vegetable matter of all kinds, pig pens, stables, and all kinds of waste, household or otherwise, should be covered, screened or disposed of in such a manner that flies will not be able to breed and then travel around the neighborhood carrying death and disease. The next step is to screen the house so that no flies may get in. All decaying vegetable matter or house waste of any kind should be placed in tightly covered cans and quickly disposed of. If one or two or nearly all the people in a community take these precautions, flies will not be abolished, for they can travel distances of from a quarter to half a mile. If everyone in the neighborhood takes these precautions, flies will be practically exterminated and babies will not be sacrificed on the shrine of the filthy or typhoid or house fly.

The proper airing of bedrooms, windows open at both top and bottom, in order to let bad air out while letting good air in, the construction of simple sleeping porches were a part of the exhibit devoted to the prevention of disease.

Of vaccination there were shown charts of its efficiency in the prevention of smallpox. Surely a scratch on the arm, administered by a competend physician, is better than a scarred face.

In Ohio there are 20 deaths a day from tuberculosis. One out of every ten deaths in the state is due to this disease, preventible, and in its first stages, curable.

It has been estimated that the actual economic loss per annum to the people of the state of Ohio due to tuberculosis is about $25,000,000.00.

There are two methods that can be adopted in the fight against tuberculosis—one is to directly attack the germ itself, which can, be done by the control of the tuberculosis individual and his sputum, which is the direct source of the danger;— the other is to attack the disease indirectly by eliminating conditions which make a favorable soil for tubercle bacillus.

Every planter of seeds is careful to see to it that his supply of seeds is such as will give promise of germinating, growing, maturing and reproducing. He is also careful to see to it that the soil in which he plants the seed is of such character as will favor the development of the seed into a plant and the production of seeds for future planting. These two elements—a proper seed and a proper soil—are the basis of all reproduction in nature.

When a person is run down physically, due to lack of sleep, insufficient or improper food, illness, lack of exercise, lack of fresh air, or worry, then the germ finds the proper soil in which to grow.

Tuberculosis is not hereditary. The seeds are spread in any community in the same manner that a farmer sows his seeds in a field.

Our Correspondents

The carnation was President McKinley's favorite flower. It was taken for Mothers' Day. President Wilson is such a lover of peace, if his favorite flower could be known, it would be nice for the Peace Day flower.—M. C. C., Vt.

W. H. M., Ohio, likes the "stand our paper takes against booze."

We will admit that the Bible says "Call no man father upon earth," but we want to ask "Just Mae" what God meant when he commanded us to honor our father and mother?—M. C., W. Va.

I think "Just Mae" is certainly mistaken in her interpretation of the scriptures if she thinks it wrong to teach her child to say "father." I thing Matt. 23:9 refers to the disciples in their church relation. Jesus was speaking of the scribes and Pharisees, and told the disciples that they were not to have themselves called "rabbi" or "master," and neither were they to call any man father, meaning, I am sure, no one of the religious sects. The word "father" in a physical sense, is used in the Bible more than 50 times, and in Psa. 27:10, we read, "When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." Again, in Psa. 103:13, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." In the Ten Commandments we are told to "Honor they father and mother." It is said that one can prove anything by the Bible.—Sarah, of Ohio.

C. F. F., Pa., says that our country needs our warfare all the time, but that we should respect the commandment to go forth to the battle with loins girt about by truth, wearing the breastplate of righteousness, shield of faith, helmet of salvation, sword of the Spirit, and our feet shod with the gospel of peace.

Mrs. N. B. Jones, Wellville, Va., Box 11, mother of six children, writes that her family was not remembered in the Santa Claus Exchange, one of the very few who wrote that did not receive gifts.

TWO PEACE PAGE CHILDREN

These are the Bessie Bell and Laura Frances, 12 and 7, of New England Girl, a pioneer contributor to the M. G. R. who always keeps a corner in her heart for The Blade, and teaches her daughters so to do.—M. H.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

SOCIAL CENTERS

I am a teacher in the "Little Mountain State," and am at present employed in a rural school in the southern part of my state, about 125 miles from home. I agree with Daisy of the East in the value of praise. In this state we are attempting to hold a number Social Center Meetings, for the purpose of getting the patrons interested. I have held five in the past five months.—Rab, Dixie.

THE TEACHER

Teaching is my hobby. I agree with Felix Jones when he said, "There is no greater work than teaching."

Can there be a greater work than training the minds of our youths to meet the intricate places that lie beyond the dawn of life's early morning? May every teacher instruct his or her pupils in a way so that they will be able to see the beauties of life. Let's not be dilapidated by neglect.

Would like to hear from some of the young people.—J. E., N. C.

FOR VIRGINIA

When R. E. Lee resigned his commission from the United States army at the opening of the rebellion, he said: "I cannot lift my sword against my native state." I feel that now is the time to lift my pen for Virginia, one of the original Thirteen. I have been a teacher in the public schools of Virginia for several years, but spent last winter at school in Staunton, Va., the birthplace of President Woodrow Wilson. Surely, not another state in the Union is quite so rich in historic associations, nor has produced quite so many illustrious men. For at the county seat, (Lexington, Va.,) of my county, (Rockridge), lies the remains of the gallant Robert E. Lee and the fearless Stonewall Jackson. In the interior of the R. E. Lee Memorial Chapel you can see the recumbent satue of Lee, the sight of which vividly reminds you of the one who so gallantly led the forces of the brave. Lexington is also the seat of two famous institutions of learning, Virginia Military Institute, termed "The West Point of the South," and Washington and Lee University, formerly known as Washington College. I could name men of national fame all of which are products of the county of Rockbridge. Cyrus H. McCormick, the inventor of the reaper, whose old home is only five miles from mine; "Honest" John Letcher, war governor of Virginia; General Sam Houston of Texas fame; Hon. J. Randolph Tucker, Virginia's famous jurist, and his son, ex-Congressman Harry St. George Tucker, and many more I might mention. I live within a day's drive of the famous Natural Bridge and very near Goshen Pass, through which Commodore Maury desired, when dead, to be carried when the laurel was in bloom.

My father is a veteran of the civil war, and is now nearing his 80th year. He carries a scar resulting from a bullet wound at the battle of Chancellorsville.

Come on, ye people of the Old Dominion, and speak for

"Virginia, Virginia, the home of the free.
The birthplace of Washington, Jefferson and Lee."

I am of the belief that "the land the Lord has prepared for mortal man is built exactly on the plan of old Virginia."—Daughter of a Johnny Reb, Virginia.

BEAUTIES OF IDAHO

Hurrah for C. E., Ohio. When a girl I said I would not marry a man who used tobacco, and I kept my word, and I have never been sorry, for there was one waiting for me who did not use it. I think if all girls would say the same thing boys would soon quit it.

I have gained some idea of different states by the letters, but Idaho has had very few to tell about her and as she is the gem of the mountain should be heard from. I suppose every one is busy, either with work or pleasure, so have no time to write her glories. We have the largest irrigation dam in the world, the largest railroad trestle, the highest waterfalls, one of the largest sawmills, and the thousand springs along Snake river, are some things that occur nowhere else in the world. On the east border line is National, or Yellowstone Park, south of this is Lost river, where a very large stream disappears under ground. All these scenes and many more will appear in moving pictures at the exposition at San Francisco. So if any of the Peace Page readers go to the fair be sure to hunt the Idaho building, take a rest and see what we think is grand. Moscow, the university town, is situated in a rich farming country in the northern part of the state. Boise, the capital, in the southern part of the state, is in the irrigated district.—Mrs. G. E. M., Idaho.

Clothing the School Girl

No one is ever so humiliated or self-conscious as the high school girl who knows that her clothes are shabby or out of style. She must be suitably and neatly dressed if she retains her self-respect and inspires respect in others. This does not necessarily mean that a large sum of money must be used for this purpose. Many mothers who must carefully consider the cost of every garment, economize in buying new clothes, and clean and make over old ones, doing it all so well that their children are as nicely dressed as those of their wealthy neighbors.

Have you noticed how many dresses for girls of all ages are made of two and sometimes three materials? This style affords an opportunity for using remnants, which may be bought so cheaply at the large dry goods stores. One of the prettiest combinations seen this season was a dress for a girl of 14, made in jumper style. The jumper was brown broadcloth, cut low in the neck and long in the armholes. The waist is long and loose, with a three-piece skirt attached, the seam being covered with a shaped belt three inches wide. The neck, armholes and belt were finished with a simple design in brown braid—the work of the girl herself, done at odd times. The guimpe was cut from a remnant of brown satin and made with long sleeves and high neck.

The yoke skirt style may be used to advantage in making over old plaited skirts, as the yoke enables you to add several inches to their length. Or, if the girl has a tunic skirt that you wish to make over, cut a yoke from the narrow drop skirt, attach the tunic to it, and the work is accomplished. We are glad to welcome the full skirts again, for they are much more suitable for the schoolgirl than the narrow ones. A new vest collar and cuffs will rejuvenate the old waist, and if the sleeves are worn, new ones may be made of the trimming material. The sleeveless velvet overblouse is another boon to the economical mother. It sometimes matches the dress in color, but is usually black and can be worn with any dress.

Before you begin the work of making a dress over, have all the materials clean and ready. Silk or satin may be washed in gasoline, and after it has hung in the open air until the gasoline has evaporated, pressed on the wrong side. A woolen dress that is taken apart, washed through two soapy waters and thoroughly rinsed, is ready to be dyed if you wish to change the original color. The work is very simple, and if you choose one of the rich dark shades of diamond dye, the result will be all that could be desired. Select your pattern and lay each piece of the goods to see how it may be cut to the best advantage. Careful fitting is necessary, but the patterns are so nearly perfect that this will not be difficult. The lack of pressing is often the only thing that distinguishes the amateur from the professional work. Press every seam as you go, and if a seam is to be stitched on the outside, press it before the stitching is done. Have all the little helps that are so essential to good and rapid work, such as seam binding, strips of hooks and eyes ready to sew in the waist or placket, patent fasteners, web belting, featherbone, collar stays, etc.

Above all things, let the girls help. They may be slow at first, and they may have to do their work several times before it is just right, but they will be learning valuable lessons, for no matter what her position in life may be, every woman should know how to cut and make her own clothes. —E. J. C., Kansas.

POET'S CORNER

IMAGINARY VERSES OF ALEXANDER SELKIRK

(During his solitary abode on the Island of Juan Fernandez.)
By William Cowper.

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute;
From the center all round to the sea,
I am lord of the fowl and the brute.
O Solitude! where are thy charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than reign in this horrible place.

I am out of humanity's reach;
I must finish my journey alone,
Never hear the sweet music of speech—
I start at the sound of my own.
The beasts that roam over the plain
My form with indifference see;
They are so unacquainted with man,
Their tameness is shocking to me.

Society, friendship and love,
Divinely bestowed upon man!
Oh, had I the wings of a dove,
How soon would I taste you again!
My sorrows I then might assuage
In the ways of religion and truth—
Might learn from the wisdom of age,
And be cheered by the sallies of youth.

Religion! What treasure untold
Resides in that heavenly word!—
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford:
But the sound of the church-going bell
These valleys and rocks never heard,
Never sighed at the sound of a knell,
Or smiled when the Sabbath appeared.

Ye winds that have made me your sport,
Convey to the desolate shore
Some cordial endearing report
Of a land I shall visit no more!
My friends—do they now and then send
A wish or a thought after me!
Oh, tell me I yet have a friend,
Though a friend I am never to see.

How fleet is the glance of the mind!
Compared with the speed of its flight,
The tempest itself lags behind
And the swift-winged arrows of light.
When I think of my own native land,
In a moment I seem to be there;
But alas! recollection at hand
Soon hurries me back to despair.

But the sea fowl has gone to her nest,
The beast is laid down in his lair;
Even here is a season of rest,
And I to my cabin repair.
There's mercy in every place,
And mercy—encouraging thought—
Gives even affliction a grace,
And reconciles man to his lot.

GRANDPA'S SPECTACLES

Grandpa's spectacles can not be found;
He has searched all the rooms, high and low, round and round,
Now he calls to the young ones, and what does he say?
"Twopence for the child who will find them today."
Then Harry and Edward and Nellie all ran,
And a most thorough hunt for glasses began;
And dear litle Nell, in her generous way,
Said, "I'll hunt for them, grandpa, without any pay."
All through the big Bible she searches with care,
That lies on the table by grandpa's chair.
They feel in his pockets, they peep in his hat,
They pull out the sofa, they shake out the mat.
Then down on all fours, like two good-natured bears,
Go Harry and Ned under table and chairs;
Till quite out of breath, Ned is heard to declare
He believes those glasses are not anywhere.
But Nellie, who, leaning on grandpa's knee,
Was thinking most earnestly of where they could be,
Looked suddenly up in the kind, faded eyes,
And her shining brown ones grew big with surprise;
She clapped both her hands, all her dimples came out;
She turned to the boys with a bright, roguish shout;
"You may leave off your looking, both Harry and Ned,
For here are the glasses on grandpa's head."

BREAK THE NEWS TO MOTHER

While the shot and shell were streaming
Upon the battlefield,
The boys in blue were fighting,
Their noble flag to shield;
Came a cry from their brave captain,
Look, boys, our flag is down—
Who'll volunteer to save it from disgrace?
"I will," a brave boy shouted,
"I'll bring it back or die;"
Then sprang into the thickest of the fray,
Saved the flag, but gave his life,
All for his country's sake.
They brought him back and heard him softly say:

"Just break the news to mother,
She knows how well I love her,
And tell her not to wait for me,
For I'm not coming home.
Just say there is no other
Can take the place of mother;
Kiss her dear, sweet lips for me
And break the news to her.

From afar a noted general
Had witnessed the brave deed.
"Who saved the flag? Speak up lads,
It was noble, brave, indeed."
"There he lies, sir," said the captain,
"He's sinking very fast."
He slowly turned away to hide a tear;
The general, in a moment, knelt down beside the boy,
And gave a cry that touched all hearts that day.
"'Tis my son, my brave young hero,
I thought you safe at home."
"Forgive me, father, for I ran away."

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUNKIN

James Whitcomb Riley.

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the chuckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;
O it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmosphere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin' birds and the buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days
Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rustle of the tassels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn
The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in their stalls below—the clover overhead—
O, it sets me heart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

VIRGINIA

The roses nowhere bloom so white
As in Virginia.
The sun is nowhere quite so bright
As in Virginia.
The birds sing nowhere quite so sweet
And nowhere hearts so lightly beat.
For heaven and earth both seem to meet
Down in Virginia,

The days are never quite so long
As in Virginia,
Nor quite so full of happy song
As in Virginia,
And when my time has come to die,
Just take me back and let me lie
Close where the James goes rolling by
Down in Virginia,

There nowhere is a land so fair
As in Virginia.
So full of song, so free from care,
As in Virginia.
And I believe that happy land
That God prepared for mortal man
Is built exactly on the plan of
Old Virginia.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Gentle Knight.

I come not to tell of the faults of men, but to describe my ideal man. He is strong mentally and physically, kind and generous, gentle yet has spirit enough to battle for and defend his rights; is cheerful, and although not necessarily an Aristocles or an Aristotle, is somewhat philosophical; is educated, but not afraid or too proud to do manual labor, and is ever willing to lift the burden from the shoulders of those weaker than he—in fact; he has the chivalry and courtliness and the nobleness of Arthur. Perhaps some of the girls will ask, "Where can such a man be found?" and I answer "In Kentucky," or at least I think so.—Girl from the Hills of Kentucky.

Many Pets.

How many boys and girls have my hobbies? They are reading, skating and horseback riding. The one having Jesse James saddle, please write more about it, as I am interested in old relics. J. C. C. from Kentucky, I don't agree with you that girls can't do farm work, as I help my father when not in school. I go to high school and was 14 years old last May 13. Have I got a twin? For pets I have a dog named Nero and a cat, Bunnie, also a colt, Dolly, and a calf named Spotty. I will answer all cards and letters.—Alberta Boyd, Parishville, N. Y.

Be Kind to the Birds.

Do you know that the birds are a help to you every year? Every year they eat thousands of gross seeds that have eaten up your crops. There are some birds around home that help us a lot. We have the partridge, that is a very useful bird, and the crow, the sparrow and robin. Last fall, much to our disgrace, the hunters destroyed most of the woods birds, but not those that stay around the house. I am sure you all want to be good to the birds. Here is a riddle: "It goes to water, but doesn't drink; it goes to grass, but it doesn't eat; it goes with its tongue out all day. What is it? The answer to Thoe Sanders' and Frances Carder's riddle is the mind.—Alton L. Dowd, Candos, N. C.

From Arkansas.

I have been in five of our good old states and have lieved in three—North Carolina, Tennessee and now am in Arkansas. Carrie Janes, Kentucky, you are 15, are you not? I hope I guessed right. Jennings Kennedy, West Virginia, certainly would love to be there to go sleighriding with you. Midget and Addie, come again with more of your interesting "chapters." Let's make Happy Jack come along with his part about the country in which he lives. Isn't that right, happy? If iWllard Couch, Oregon gets the poem, Mr. Brown Has His Hair Cut, please be so kind as to send it to me.—Virgie Marshall, Milner, Ork.

The Happiest Moment.

What is the happiest moment in our lives? I think it is when we come in connection with God and feel all our sins forgiven. I don't think there is any happier moment experienced in one's life than this. Another question, Is it ever right to lie? No, I am sure it is never right to lie. I think we should hold firmly to the truth, and whatever comes God will make a way for us without being false. I would like very much to have a postcard shower on my 17th birthday, which will be the 23rd of February. Have I a twin? If I have a hobby, guess it's reading.—Manda Bradley, Dykes, Ky.

SHORT AND SWEET.

My hobbies are going to school and helping with the housework. I am 14 years of age and would be glad to exchange cards.—Lillian L. Parker, Bradford, N. Y. R. D. 2.

Herby Williamson, 19, Greenwood, W. Va., R. 1, is a shut-in and would enjoy a card shower.

Lina Williamson and Rebecca Elder, both of Pennsboro, W. Va., R. 1, would enjoy a card shower.

Robert Johnson, 7, Cumberland, O., is a little boy who goes to school and studies well, and lives on a farm with his grandpa.

I think that A. F. R. and C. H. S. of Michigan must have met very peculiar girls. I know that some girls pretend to like tobacco smoke, but as for my friends and myself, we do not hesitate to tell our friends of our dislike for the "weed" and refuse to let them use it in our presence.—S. E. G., Michigan.

Mary Annis, W. Va., promises a letter soon about a cave near her home. Don't forget.

Ocia Laughlin, Sophia, No. 17, likes horseback riding and to keep house.

Olive Marie Bush, Lebanon, Ind., 17, Feb. 21, has as hobbies housework, sewing, music and reading good books.

Elsie Walker, 14, Feb. 12, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., is a bird club girl.

Verne S. Melton, Mt. Vernon, Ill., 12, Feb. 26, sends this riddle: "What is that which appears twice a minute and not once in a thousand years?"

Hazel E. Easton, 12, March 12, Strawberry Point, Iowa, likes to red good books and to study music.

Virginia Hudson, Dreyfus, Ky., between 13 and 18, loves the birds.

Carrie S. Jones, 16, Dreyfus, Ky., wants to hear from Easter S. of New York.

W. T. Coleman, Mattie, W. Va., 10, Aug. 4, finds his amusement in foxchasing.

Bona Esther Moore, 190, Eagle Rock, Mo., lives on a ranch, and there are wolves about there.

Blanche Garren, Trilla, Ill., is a bird lover, her favorites being the robin, dove and meadowlark.

Mamie Wishon, Dutchtown, Mo., 19, has been the housekeeper since the death of her mother, nine years ago.

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Free to Boys and Girls

THERE is a free gift waiting for you at the Blade office--costs you nothing--and it's something you want--send the coupon for information.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio:

Please send me full particulars about your free presents for boys and girls.

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5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. HODGDON, ME.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Me.

2. SHELBYVILLE, KY.—"I suffered from a severe female trouble. My right side hurt me badly—it was finally decided that I must be operated upon. When my husband learned this he got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking it a few days I got better and continued to improve until I am now well."—Mrs. MOLLIE SMITH, R.F.D., Shelbyville, Ky.

3. HANOVER, PA.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

4. DECATUR, ILL.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2437 East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

5. CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 1568 Constant St., Cleveland, O.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

OWN A BUSINESS
WE WILL HELP YOU.

"I made $88.16 first three days," writes Mr. Reed, of Ohio. Mr. Woodward earns $170 a month. Mr. M. L. Smith turned out $301 in two weeks. Rev. Crawford made $7.00 first day. See what they have done, judge what you can do.

LET US START YOU in Gold, Silver, Nickel and metal plating. Prof. Gray's new electro machine plates on watches, jewelry, tableware and metal goods. Prof. Gray's New Royal Immersion Process latest method. Goods come out instantly with fine brilliant, beautiful thick plate, guaranteed 3 to 10 yrs. No polishing or grinding. Every family, hotel and restaurant want goods plated.

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Self Heating Iron

New "Standard" Makes and contains its own Heat. Works while it is heating, heats while it is working. Saves miles of walking.

Saves Its Cost Every Month. Economical, safe, convenient. The **"Standard"** is stove, fuel heat — all in one. **Fire is inside.** Carry it about, go where you please. Don't stay in hot kitchen; Iron any place, any room, on porch under shade Tree. Go right along once thing after another

All kinds of clothes **ironed better** in **half the time.** No waiting, no stopping to change irons. Right heat. Easily regulated. No time wasted. Iron on table all the time, one hand on the iron, the other to turn and fold the clothes. The **"Standard"** is neat, durable and compact; all parts within radius of iron and handle. No tanks nor fittings standing out at sides or ends to hinder or be in the way. No wires or hose attached to bother. **Right size, right shape, right weight.** Cheapest fuel, two cents does ordinary family froning. Every iron tested before shipping. **Ready for use when received.** Price low—$4.50. Sent anywhere.

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Half a Year of War

New York Press.

Half a year of the war is gone and nobody dares guess how much longer it is to go on. Since September the conflict has been a deadlock everywhere in eastern and western lines, and in many places, for the last two months, a siege. How many hundreds of thousands of men have been killed, wounded and otherwise disabled it is not possible to state. It is possible to estimate the money value of munitions, food and other property consumed by this conflict among more than half the people of the earth. This expense is to be reckoned at scarcely less than $50,000,000 a day. For 174 days this gives a minimum financial toll of $8,700,000,000—perhaps $9,000,000,000 to $10,000,000,000.

ASTHMA

REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. **W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.**

PILES DON'T BE CUT

If you suffer with **PILES** in any form, write for **Free Trial Treatment** of the **Infallible Pile Tablets,** and you will bless the day you read this. **Infallible Tablet Co., Dept. 124, Marshall, Mich.**

REAL HAIR GROWER Found at Last!

The Great English Discovery "Crystolis" Grows Hair in 30 Days.

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This Man Is Growing Bald—"Crystolis" Is Just the Thing for Such Cases.

In Europe, "Crystolis," the new English Hair Grower, has been called the most wonderful discovery of the century.

The judges of the Brussels and Paris Expositions enthusiastically awarded Gold Medals to this marvelous hair grower.

Already since we secured the American rights hundreds of men and women have written telling of the phenomenal results obtained by its use. People who have been bald for years tell how they now glory in beautiful hair. Others who have had dandruff all their lives say they have got a clean, healthy scalp after a few applications of this wonderful treatment.

We don't care whether you are bothered with falling hair, prematurely gray hair, matted hair, brittle hair or stringy hair; dandruff, itching scalp or any or all forms of hair trouble, we want you to try "CRYSTOLIS" at our risk.

We give you a binding guarantee, without any "strings" or red tape, that it won't cost you a cent if we do not prove to you that "Crystolis" will do all we claim for it—and what's important, we have plenty of money to back our guarantee. $1,000 has been deposited in our local bank as a Special Fund to be forfeited if we fail to comply with this contract. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today to Creslo Laboratories, 336 P Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE COUPON.

The Creslo Laboratories,
336 P St., Binghamton, N. Y.

I am a reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade. Prove to me without cost how Crystolis stops falling hair, grows new hair, banishes dandruff and itching scalps and restores prematurely gray and faded hair to natural color. Write your name and address plainly and

PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Will you please print a short biography of Pastor Russell?—I. D. L., Binghamton, N. Y.

Charles Taze Russell, the independent minister, was born at Pittsburg, February 16, 1852, and was educated principally under private tutors. He began preaching in the independent ministry at Pittsburg in 1878 and is now regularly elected pastor of numerous congregations from Maine to California, chiefly serving in the Brooklyn Tabernacle. Pastor Russell travels upwards of 30,000 miles each year in his work, including semiannual trips to Great Britain in connection with the work centering in the London Tabernacle congregation, whom he serves as pastor; disclaims being the founder of a religious sect and interprets the punishment of the Bible as eternal death not eternal torment. He is author of a series of books, a religious journal and his Sunday sermons are published by 2,000 newspapers.

GRAFTING WAX

Kindly give a good recipe for grafting wax.—E. E. B., Flag Pond, Tenn.

The following makes a good grafting wax: Take four ounces of pitch, four ounces of resin, two ounces of lard and two ounces of beeswax. Mix these together and dissolve over a slow fire.

Another recipe is as follows: Melt one pound of resin over a slow fire, add one ounce of beef tallow and stir with a dry stick or wire. When somewhat cooled add one tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine and lastly five ounces of 95 per cent alcohol, in small quantities, stirring the mass constantly. If the alcohol causes it to lump, warm again until it melts.

MELCHIZEDEK

Will you kindly tell something about Melchizedek, king of Salem?—B. R. O., Hiwassee, Va.

Melchizedek, in the story of Genesis, the king of Salem and priest of "Supreme God." He met Abram on his return from the victorious expedition against Chedorlaomer, gave him his blessing and received tithes from him. The ante-legal king-priest stands in Psalm cx. as a figure typical of the Messiah the vicegerent of Jehovah, and in Hebrews vii.3, of the kingly priesthood of Jesus. The chapter in Genesis containing his story is a unique passage of the Pentateuch and according to Wellhausen is one of the latest additions. Ewald counts it the earliest portion of the history and based on old Canaanitish records; others explain it as utterly unhistorical.

ALFRED RUSSELL WALLACE

Will you please give the theory of Alfred Russell Wallace on evolution?—E. K., Arden, W. Va.

In "Darwinism: an Exposition of the Theory of Natural Selection, With Some of Its Applications," written in 1889, Alfred Russell Wallace gives a final and masterly statement of the theory of organic evolution as he conceives it, with abundant illustrations from his first-hand knowledge of the facts. He stands by pure Darwinism, refusing to admit the additional elements, such as sexual selection, which Darwin himself adopted in his later works. He refuses to extend evolution to the development of mind, and he adopts Weismann's views on heredity. In short, he holds by organic evolution only in so far as it is consistent with or required by a spiritual interpretation of man and nature.

THE MULE-FOOT HOG

Please give some information about the mule-foot hog.—J. M., Shady Spring, W. Va.

In the mule-foot hog the hoof is single. Its origin is obscure, being attributed by some to a cross of a Berkshire boar on a native razorback sow in Arkansas, previous to 1900, and by others to introductions from various foreign countries. The National Mule-foot Hog Record Association, organized in Indiana, makes the following statements: Foot solid, short smooth, enabling the animal to carry its own weight with ease; color black, with white points admissable; boar two years and over should not weigh 500 pounds, sow same age, 450 pounds. It is neither a lard nor a bacon hog, but a medium between the two.

SAN FRANCISCO DISASTER

Will you please give a description of the San Francisco earthquake?—D. C. T., Marmford, Okla.

On April 18, 1906, San Francisco was visited by a severe earthquake, which, together with the great fire that followed, wrought terrible havoc in the city. At about 5 o'clock in the morning of April 18, 1906, the first movement was felt. Fire broke out immediately in many different places and firemen could not fight the flames, as all water mains had been put out of commission. For three days the fire burned and was finally checked by the liberal use of dynamite and salt water pumped from the bay. The pecuniary loss was over $500,000,000. Relief funds amounting to over $10,000,000 were collected in every American and many European cities. In less than a year after the disaster the city began to assume its normal aspect and now looks more prosperous than before. The number of buildings destroyed in the fire was 28,188, valued at $105,000,000, the number of lives lost, 1,000.

OKLAHOMA

I would like to know something of the climate of Oklahoma.—F. P. J., Bartonsville, Pa.

The average temperature for July in Oklahoma is 81.2 degrees, and for January 39.9 degrees. The cold season is short. The rainfall averages 31.7 inches, being distributed throughout the year. It is greater in the eastern part. The rivers tend to increase the moisture so that the climate on the whole is suitable for agriculture.

A large part of the state is covered with soil suitable for agricultural purposes at the present time not requiring any fertilizers. The soil of the river valleys is very fertile; it is mixed with a rich black alluvium, while the soil of the uplands is red clay. Agriculture and stock raising are the occupations of the people. Hay, corn, wheat, oats, cotton, vegetables, fruit and tobacco are some of the principal products of the state.

JAMES A. GARFIELD

Please give a short biography of James A. Garfield.—C. W. R., Henry, Nebr.

James Abram Garfield, the twentieth President of the United States, was born November 19, 1831, and died September 19, 1881. While in his boyhood he was engaged in hard labor, including work on a canal. He entered Hiram College in Ohio, and from there went to Williams College, from which he graduated in 1856. He then taught classics in the first college, and the following year became president of that institution. Two years later he entered the state senate. When the civil war broke out Garfield was appointed lieutenant-colonel of volunteers. Having been successful with a small independent command he was made a brigadier-general, served at Shiloh, and became chief-of-staff in Rosecrans' army of the Cumberland. Because of his important services in this capacity he was made major-general after the battle of Chickamauga. In 1863 Garfield took his seat in congress, becoming one of the leading debaters and orators on the Republican side. He served on several important committees, was a member of the electoral commission of 1877, and was made senator from Ohio in 1880. The same year he attended the national convention, and through the influence of Blaine was nominated for President, and was elected. As soon as he took his seat many clammoring office-seekers surrounded him, demanding offices. In the midst of these troubles Garfield was shot at Washington, July 2, by a fanatic named Guiteau. He lingered between life and death through the summer, was removed to New Jersey in September, where he passed away soon after.

JAMES WATT

Plyease give a biography of James Watt.—H. C. B., Maple Spring, N. C.

James Watt, the Scottish engineer, was born at Greenock, Renfrewshire, January 19, 1736, and died August 25, 1819. Having determined to adopt the trade of mathematical instrument maker, he spent a year in London learning the art, and after his return endeavored to set himself up in business in Glasgow. In 1757 he was appointed mathematical instrument maker to the university. While thus employed he was also active in making surveys and reports in connection with river, harbor and canal work. It was during this period that he thought of and completed most of his improvements of the steam engine. The idea of a separate condenser first occurred to him in 1764, and in January, 1769, he took out a patent for the improvements of the steam engine in which this idea was applied. Previous to Watt's time the cylinder itself had been used as a condenser. Watt set to work to condense the steam in a separate receptacle. The change was so important as to make him almost the inventor of the modern engine. But it was not until the year 1774 that he united with Matthew Boulton, a manufacturer at Birmingham, in order to carry his improvements into execution. In consequence of this he removed to Soho, near Birmingham, where the establishment in which his steam engines were manufactured soon acquired an European fame. He retired from the business in 1800, when his patent expired. Watt was a Fellow of the Royal Societies both of London and Edinburgh, and also of the National Institute of France. Besides the expedient of the condenser Watt made other improvements in the steam engine. He devised the sun-and-planet gear wheel, made use of the expansion principle to obtain the double engine, applied the governor to the regulation of steam engines. He also patented a fuel saving furnace, invented copying ink, and independently discovered the chemical composition of water. He had a powerful memory and the range of his reading was very wide. The significance of his work places him among the foremost of inventors.

MISCELLANEOUS

B. R., Atwood, W. Va.—In 1875 Easter occurred on March 28.

W. H. H., Leipsic, Ohio.—You could probably obtain the information you wish by writing to the state experiment station at Wooster.

S. L. B., Lincolnton, N. C.—We are unable to find any mention of the town Miawatchin in Asia.

W. A. C., Parkersburg, W. Va.—In the year 1845 Easter came on March 23; on April 4 in 1847 and in 1858. This year it again falls on that date.

NEEDS SHARP EARSIGHT

Under Certain Conditions Blind Can See With Ears

Under certain conditions light is audible. The blind may be enabled to see with their ears, therefore, paradoxical as the statement is. At least Dr. E. E. Fournier D'Alba claims to have perfected an instrument at last whereby the blind may read ordinary newspaper print as soon as they have mastered a sound alphabet that is no more complicated than the Morse code.

This instrument, according to the Louisville Courier-Journal, is based upon the effect which light has upon the electrical properties of selenium, a substance unique among minerals, in that it is a good conductor of electricity in the light, but very resistant to the current when light is absent.

By introducing it into the circuit of a telephone it is easy to see how graduations of tone would be caused by different intensities of light, and this, in fact, is practically what D'Alba has done.

There is a rapidly rotating disc perforated with concentric circles of holes, and the light of a Nernst lamp, shining through these holes, gives regularly recurring flashes, which are caught by selenium and a telephone.

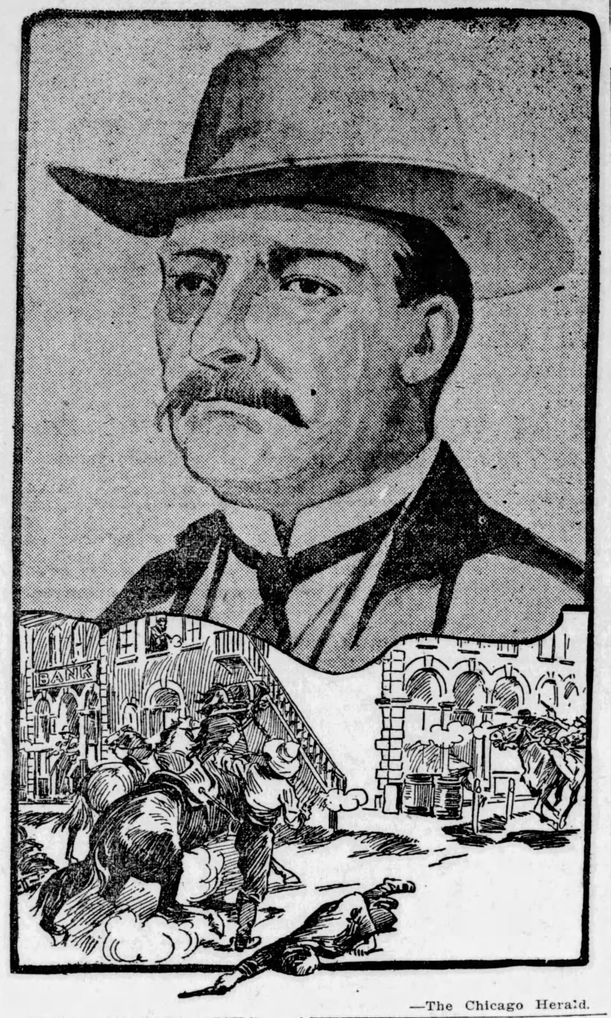
An image of this line of illuminated dots is thrown upon the type to be read, and the light, differently reflected from the type, is received upon a selenium bridge.

Each dot has a characteristic tone, of course, and the sounds heard in the telephone vary with each variation in the reflecting power of the surface under examination.

By moving the letter press in the direction of the lines of type there will be sound changes with every change of letter, so that with some practice it is quite possible for the blind to read with their ears.

Mr. Taft, since he quit thinking officially, has brought forth some good ideas.

Caught at Last! Frank James, the Bandit King, Meets Life's Great Foe



—The Chicago Herald.

FROM "DIAMOND DICK."

"Hands up!"

The thrilling words smote the ears of Frank James, notorious bandit, as he lay in bed.

Frank looked about him.

Was it one of the hated marshals who had trailed him far over the rocky passes in the hills?

Was it one of the posse that had started red hot on the outlaw's trail to carry out the vengeance of the law?

The man in bed could see no one. Had he dreamed?

Seems to Hear Shots.

He seemed to hear the reports of guns.

They were coming closer. It was a couple of the James boys. He could hear the nicker of Jesse's horse and the bark of a big forty-four. That was Bob Ford's gun. He could tell it easily.

Far behind them was a cloud of dust, growing rapidly in size. There was the pounding of horses' hoofs, the noise of rifles, the shouts of angry men that grew in volume with the speeding cloud.

Look!

The rider in front goes down. He jumps from his horse. His comrade halts. The man leaps back of the saddle on the other horse, and the trusty steed is off again, with Jesse and Ford together. They will never be taken alive.

They have gained the rocks. They tumble down the horse's back and hide behind the bowlders.

Crack!

One of the posse falls from his mount and bites the dust by the roadside. His comrades scatter to refuge and a hail of led is poured on the rocks.

Back in the distance a number of railroad passengers are just getting over their fright and becoming reconciled to the loss of their valuables. The engineer and the conductor are holding nervous parley, while the express messenger sits by the side of the empty safe and the boxes which had contained gold bullion—stanching the flow of blood from his arm.

Frank James starts up. The dream is gone. Only the walls of the bedroom confront him.

Again the Voice.

But hark!

Again that voice. It chills with terror.

"Stick 'em up."

Frank cowers down among his pillows, the bedclothes tight about his chin. His hand that in this crisis should be steady as a rock trembles.

Oh, for the feel of his old revolver! But he is unarmed, powerless. Still his eyes shoot fire and his lips are locked tight. He will not raise his hands. They shall never capture him.

Whose was the voice?

Death's—unseen, unheard, except by the man in the bed.

Yesterday Frank James surrendered, put up his hands, and the Marshal who knows no failure led the ex-outlaw's spirit, under arrest, to its reckoning.

Did he fear to go?

He had been acquitted of his crimes on earth. He did not falter.

End Comes on Farm.

Frank James was 74 years old. The end came while he was on his farm at Excelsior Springs, Mo., late yesterday afternoon.

For 30 years this last member of the notorious robber band who kept the people of a dozen states in terror during the civil war and the unsettled period that followed had lived the quiet life of a farmer.

James was the son of a minister respected throughout the community. He joined Quantrell's guerillas during the civil war with his brother Jesse, and took part in the sacking of Lawrence, Kan.

When the war came to an end the guerillas were hunted far and wide by relatives of those who had met death at their hands.

Driven about to escape capture and death, they soon became outlaws. Many crimes have been laid at the door of the James boys and the band led by Cole Younger, but they were charged with hundreds of offenses they had not committed.

Afraid of Nothing.

They held up banks and railroad trains and stage coaches, shot first and asked questions later. They were afraid of nothing, perpetrating bold crimes in daylight.

Detectives surrounded the James home, near Kearney, Mo., in 1875 and threw a lighted bomb into the house. It exploded, tearing an arm off the James boys' mother and killing Archie James.

In 1882, after Jesse James had been killed in his home in St. Joseph, Mo., by Bob Ford for a reward of $30,000, Frank James surrendered in Jefferson City, Mo.

After his surrender James was taken to Independence, Mo., where he was held in jail three weeks, and later to Gallatin, where he remained a year in jail awaiting trial. The case was hard fought, and continued over several weeks. James finally was acquitted and went to Oklahoma to live with his mother. He was never convicted of any of the charges against him.

A Sure Way to Keep Your Tobacco Supply Always Fresh and Pipe-fit.

Used to be that a man had to contend with smoking dried-out tobacco that burned like firebrands and seared the everlasting lining out of his mouth, but not so today. Now he can keep his supply just as fresh and fragrant a month or more afterward as it was the day he got it.

A fine scheme to keep the goodness in the tobacco from first to last pipeful has been hit upon by the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., of Winston-Salem, N. C., the makers of Prince Albert tobacco. It's a crystal-glass humidor with a removable top held on by a patented band that makes it airtight. There's a sponge in the top to keep the tobacco always pipe-fit. The makers pack a pound of Prince Albert in this container, and you can buy one at almost every store that sells tobacco. Here's a reproduction of this popular and handy glass humidor.

Almost every smoker this side of the Gulf has seen or heard something about Prince Albert. It's known all over the States as "the national joy smoke," because a man can smoke as much and as hard as he likes without ever having any sore tongue or throat worries. Simply doesn't nip, that's all. Had its "teeth" pulled out by a patented process controlled exclusively by the Reynolds people.

At present a series of quaint and interesting advertisements is running in this publication. Every one of them is chock-full of that happy, good-natured P. A. spirit that makes a man look for the next one just natural-like. You'll sure be interested in them; keep a lookout.

Dependence.

Across the unmeasured stretches of the deep
The gray gulls whirl and dip;
The wild sea-horses toss their snow-white manes
Afar steams on a ship.

There is a strange, vast dome of sky above,
A trackless waste below,
A solemn weird infinity of space
Through which the vessels go.

The world we knew has drifted out of sight;
The dear, familiar shore,
The towns, the fields, the mountains, all and all
Seem gone forevermore.

Between two worlds, one lost and one unfound,
We sail by night and day.
O sea, be merciful! O ship, be strong!
O God, make safe our way.

—Emma Lente.

$4,000,000,000 OF BRITISH MONEY IS INVESTED IN U. S.

The investments of leading financial nations in foreign countries are as follows:

Great Britain	$19,000,000,000
France	8,000,000,000
Germany	5,000,000,000
Holland	2,000,000,000
United States	1,200,000,000

Great Britain has invested in the United States $4,000,000,000, most of it in railway and industrial securities. The rest of her investments, in the order named, are in India and China, Australia and Canada and in the Latin-American countries. Of France's $8,000,000,000 in outside nations, $4,500,000,000 is in Russia, the major part of the balance in her colonies.

Germany's exterior financing is in the United States (about $1,000,000,000), Brazil, the Argentine, Mexico, Chile and in the near Orient. Holland has 900,000,000 invested in American values. Fully $1,000,000,000 of America's money is in Mexico, the United States being the largest creditor in that country.

Shoes for the Flea

Outlook.

The Russian peasants, of course, are neither scientists nor technologists; but even they think that they can do a few things—and especially work metals—as skillfully as anybody. A century or two ago, according to a folk tale current in Russia, the Gossudar (the czar) called together a dozen or more peasants who had a reputation for skill in the working of metals, and exhibted to them a steel flea, of natural size, which had been "made in Germany" and had been sent to him, partly as a gift and partly to show the delicacy of the German smith's work. The Gossudar handed it to the peasants on a plate and said:

"Look at that! You think that you can work metals; but I don't believe there's one of you can duplicate that steel flea."

The peasants said, "Perhaps not, Batushka (Little Father), but if you will let us take the flea home, we will see what we can do."

The czar consented, and they retired. A day or two later they reappeared, and with low waist bows presented to their monarch on a plate the same German flea, but without the expected duplicate.

"Ah!" said the czar. "You couldn't make another. I knew you couldn't."

"Will your majesty deign to look at the flea through a magnifying glass?" replied the peasants.

A glass was brought, and upon close inspection it was found that the Russian metal workers had shod the German flea with steel shoes.

Goodbye "Tipperary;" There's New One Now

"Tipperary," good old "Tipperary," that has gone jangling and kiyi-ing around the world for the last six months is on its way to the scrap-heap. For Tommy Atkins has a new song which he shouts from the trenches and across the battlefields and in which the allies are learning to join.

That it is fully as non-martial as "Tipperary," its title clearly indicates, it being written and known as "Who's Your Lady Friend?" Within a few weeks you'll be hearing it everywhere. One of its stanzas runs like this:

Hello, Hello; who's your lady friend?
Who's the little lady by your side?
I've seen you with a girl or two.
Oh, oh, oh, I AM surprised at you.
Hello, hello; stop your little games.
Don't you think your ways you ought to mend?
This isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton,
Who, who, WHO'S your lady friend?

GREAT BATTLE TROPHIES

Sheffield Weekly Telegraph.

At the time of the Crimean war an enormous quantity of Russian trophies poured into the British markets—via France. Russian bayonets were selling at 10 shillings each in London, though half of them were made in Lyons. It is computed that prior to the fall of Sebastopol 10,000 Russian muskets had been placed on the British market.

Now, as it happened, all muskets found on the battle field, other than those saved as trophies by officers and men, were destroyed, and had it been otherwise, the cost of freight from the scene of hostilities to the sea coast and thence home in the middle of a campaign, would have prohibited the muskets being sold at the price for which they were offered to the gullible collector.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, February 15.

SENATE—Resolutions adopted to investigate whether anyone had obtained options on belligerent ships or whether the ship trust had attempted to defeat the ship purchase bill. Filibuster against the cloture rule and the ship bill continued throughout the day.

HOUSE—Miscellaneous bill on the unanimous consent calendar was considered. A bill was passed providing for better sanitary conditions in printing offices in the district. Unsuccessful effort made to suspend the rules for passage of senate bill to incorporate the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Passed Palmer bill to prohibit interstate traffic in products of child labor.

Tuesday, February 16.

SENATE—Debate on the pending cloture resolution produced a number of acrimonious passages between senators. Democratic leaders received a set back, when by vote of 47 to 45, motion to table Senator Cummins' amendment to the Norris general cloture rule was rejected. The committee to investigate charges of lobbying against the ship bill will hear their first witnesses Wednesday.

HOUSE—The administration ship bill was taken up under a rule limiting debate to six hours. Advantage was taken of every opportunity by the Republicans to force roll call on filibustering motions. Representative Bailey, of Pennsylvania, advocated his bill for proportional representation in congress before the elections committee. Representative Morgan, of Oklahoma, introduced a bill to create a national land bank.

Wednesday, February 17.

SENATE—Senator Fletcher moved to disagree to house amendments to ship bill and asked for a conference. Republicans filibustered against this motion throughout the day. Indications are that the shipping bill will be laid aside, appropriation measures taken up and an extra session avoided. Bernard M. Baker, a steamship manager, testified before the ship bill investigating committee.

HOUSE—Efforts to bring up the pension bill were defeated and bills were considered under the calendar Wednesday rule. General rural credits bill introduced by Representative Henry, of Texas. Passed senate bill for American registery of wrecked foreign ships salved by American citizens.

Thursday, February 18.

SENATE—Leaders conferred on plan for considering appropriation measures and administration bill. Committee investigating charges of influence against ship bill continued taking testimony. Sent ship purchase bill to conference after voting down all amendments.

HOUSE—Debate continued on pension appropriation bill. Fortifications bill carrying more than $6,000,000 exclusive of Panama canal reported to the house for action.

Friday, February 19.

SENATE—Ship bill investigating committee did not meet and senate prepared to rush work on waiting appropriation bills.

HOUSE—Pension bill carrying $164,000,000 passed and diplomatic and consular bill taken up. By unanimous consent it was decided to send administration ship bill to conference in accordance with plans of Democratic leaders. Republicans held conference to discuss committee assignments for next congress.

Saturday, February 20.

SENATE—Work was resumed on the legislative appropriation bill and provisions for an agricultural census were eliminated. The committee investigating charges of a lobby against the ship bill resumed taking testimony.

HOUSE—Debate was continued on the diplomatic appropriation bill.

Boom in Alarm Clocks

Freeport (R. I.) Dispatch to New York Press.

Merchants here report a rising market for alarm clocks. The board of education is to blame, and children of school age are in the lead as purchasers.

Last year school used to open at 9:15 in the morning. Then there was a protest against making the pupils attend chapel, so the time for these services was fixed at 9 o'clock, while those who did not wish to attend chapel came in at 9:15.

Then chapel time was fixed at 8:50 and the opening of the study session at 9. Now the time has been fixed at 8:45, and there is chapel only one day a week.

If man really wanted but little here below there would be no wars.

URIC ACID SOLVENT

For Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

50 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pains from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back, or kidney or bladder troubles.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used The Williams Treatment, we will give one 50c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 10¢ to help pay distribution expenses, to The D. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. 1701 New P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 50c bottle (32 doses), without charge and without incurring any obligations. One bottle only to a family or address.

READ This New Book About PILES FREE

This New Book written in plain **English and handsomely** illustrated **with anatomical plates** in three colors **is yours for the asking. Write for it today.**

Dr. Giles W. Van Vleck, the eminent authority on rectal diseases specialized for forty years of his life on the treatment of Piles.

The result of his research, the soothing relief he has brought to thousands afflicted with this dire disease is interestingly told in this new book. It also tells of causes and effects, describes and pictures the structure of affected parts, is filled **with valuable information** that will save you from many an hour of agony, and perhaps expensive and useless operations. This book has a message for suffering humanity. It has rescued hundreds from terrible torture, has turned lives of untold misery into lives of comfort, peace and happiness. If **you** have Piles, Fissure, Fistula or any rectal trouble, write for this new book. If you are only threatened with Piles send for this book, because delays are dangerous and preventative treatment important.

SAMPLE FREE Write promptly and we will send not only our new Book but a Sample of Dr. Van Vleck's Absorptive Plasma **absolutely free.** This sample will instantly relieve your pain, will cost you nothing and will start you on the right road to recovery.

Just write your name and address on a postal card or piece of paper and mail it to us. We will send book and sample at once, free and prepaid, in plain wrapper. Send today. Address **Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB9, Jackson, Mich.**

GOITRE

Removed Without Operation by Simple and Safe Home Treatment

$2.50 TEST TREATMENT FREE

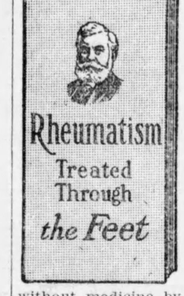
This coupon when filled out and mailed to Dr. W. T. Bobo, 658 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich., is good for one $2.50 Test Treatment **FREE** by mail in plain package.

Age?.....How old is Goitre?.....
Nervous?.....Hands Tremble?.....
Do eyes bulge?.....Does heart beat too rapidly?.....Health?.....
Name.....
Address.....

Prove without paying or obligation that Dr. Bobo's Simple Home Treatment will cure your Goitre. Hundreds of difficult cases report **immediate results** where other means have failed. "My Goitre is cured—neck normal," says Mrs. C. T. Hahn, of No. Jackson, O., "and am feeling fine. I improved before I had taken the medicine a week. You have a wonderful remedy."

Quickly stops choking, shortness of breath and other disagreeable symptoms. Prevents operation. No interference with work. Send above coupon for $2.50 Test Treatment **FREE.** Dr. W. T. Bobo, 658 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich.

RHEUMATISM BOOK FREE!



Illustrated with Color Plates

Write for it TODAY!

Tells what every sufferer should know about the nature, origin and causes of this cruel affliction, and tells how to get rid of it without medicine by a simple appliance worn without inconvenience, and for a short time only, on the soles of the feet. My Drafts have proven successful in so large a percentage of cases that they have already won their way almost all over the civilized world. Men and women are writing me that my Drafts have cured them after 20 and 40 years of pain, even after the most expensive treatments and baths had failed. I don't hesitate to take every risk of failure. I will gladly send you my regular **Dollar pair** right along with my Free Book, **without a cent in advance.** Then after trying them, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, you can send me the Dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide, and I take your word.** You can see that I could possibly make such an offer year after year if I were not positive that my Drafts are better and more than anything else you can get for any kind of Rheumatism, no matter where located or how severe. Send today for my **Free Book and $1 Drafts. Send no Money**—just the Coupon.

TRADE MARK

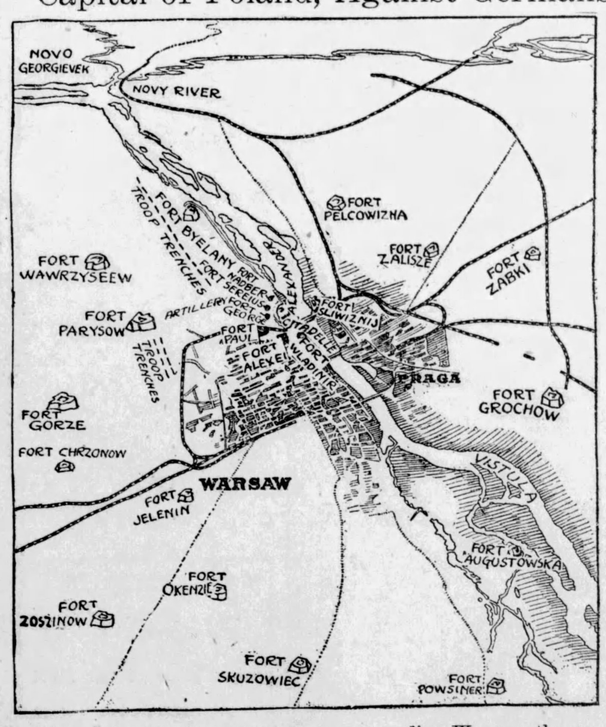
FREE $1 COUPON

Frederick Dyer, Dept. WB9, Jackson, Mich.

Dear Sir: Please send me your Dollar Drafts to Try Free, and your Free Illustrated Book, as described above.

Name.....
Address.....
.....
Above goods sent prepaid by return post.

Map of Forts Protecting Warsaw, Capital of Poland, Against Germans



Map giving locations of the forts surrounding Warsaw, the capital of Poland, upon which the Russian government depends to keep the German troops from entering the city. Railroads running to and from the cities are also shown, as is the Vistula river, upon the banks of which beyond the fortified zone a great deal of fighting takes place.

PEACE TOPIC OF CONFERENCE BY TEUTON ALLIES?

Swiss Sources Report Meeting of Wilhelm and Francis Joseph is on Proposal of Pope.

Vienna, Feb. 22. — Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria and Emperor William of Germany, are soon to hold their first conference since the war began, the Neue Freie Prese announced today. The two sovereigns will meet on the Austro-German frontier.

The Neue Freie Presse states that Imperial Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg of Germany, and Premier Baron Burian of Austria-Hungary, held a long conference yesterday. The chancellor was also received by Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, heir to the Austrian throne, who later had the two ministers as luncheon guests.

The conference of the two ministers was held at the headquarters of Archduke Frederick, commander-in-chief of the Austrian armies.

To Discuss Peace.

Geneva, Switzerland, Feb. 22.—The forthcoming conference of Emperors William and Francis Joseph is reported in dispatches received from Austrian sources today to have as its chief object consideration of a proposal from Pope Benedict that the Teutonic allies signify their willingness to make peace. This report is borne out by a dispatch from Rome saying that the pope has approached the kaiser through a German cardinal and suggested that, as Germany and her ally have upheld their military honor, terms of peace might be made now.

Pope Offers Proposition.

Rome, Feb. 22.—Reports received by the secretary of state of the vatican says the Giornale d'Italia, show that Germany, although maintaining an excellent military position, feels seriously the consequences of the war, and therefore has modified materially her views on peace conditions to be "imposed." The paper adds: "The pontiff considers such a condition of affairs lends itself favorably to diplomatic steps. He is reported again to have interpellated Emperor William to know on what conditions Germany would be disposed to negotiate peace, observing that in any case the military honor of Germany is safe."

TURKS APOLOGIZE; INCIDENT CLOSED

Director General of Police Presents Apology to Greek Naval Attache.

London, Feb. 18.—Turkey has apologized to Greece for the arrest of the Greek naval attache at Constantinople, according to a dispatch from Athens, and danger of war between the two countries has been removed for the time being.

The naval attache also received a personal apology from the Constantinople chief of police in the presence of the Greek legation staff.

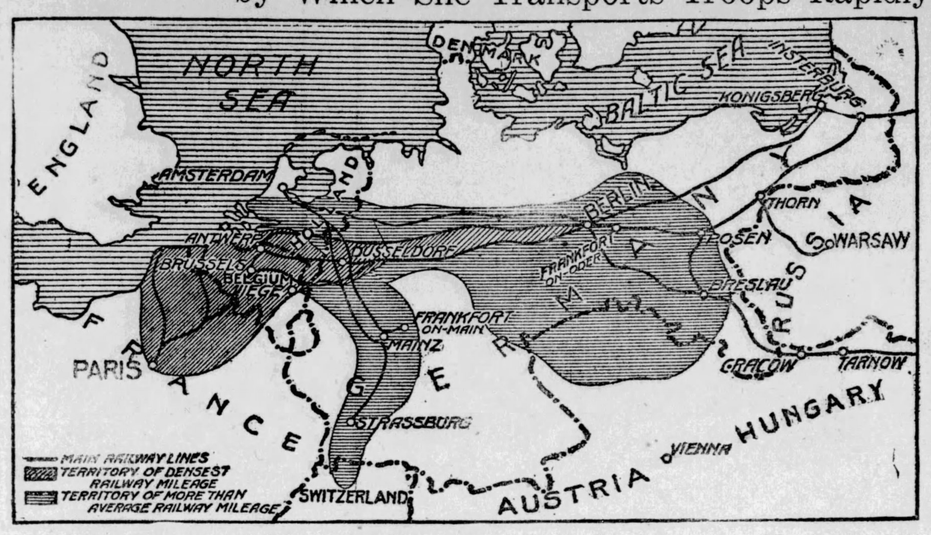
The director general of police of Constantinople, it is officially announced, has visited the Greek legation in that city and in the presence of all the members of the staff, he formally expressed his regret at the insult offered the Greek naval attache. He promised further that an official communication to this effect would be published in the press.

The incident is now regarded as closed.

GENERAL VON FLOTOW DIES

Berlin, Feb. 19.—General William Von Flotow, chief director of the German arsenals, died yesterday.

Map Showing Germany's Railroad Systems by Which She Transports Troops Rapidly



This map shows some of the points in which German railways excel all others as a means of making war. It shows not only why a German official can travel from one war front to the opposite one in less time than a representative of the allies, but also how in the course of a few days it is possible to transport whole armies from Flanders to Lithuania, while in the case of the allies the sending of forces from one war front to the other is out of the question.

On this map stand out two great railway centers, Paris and Berlin. From Berlin westward run several nearly parallel railway lines, passing through the great industrial district of Westphalia, crossing the borders and terminating at Amsterdam, Antwerp, Brussels and Liege, there merging into the Belgian network of rails. From Antwerp, Brussels, Lille and Calais another set of great railway routes converge as they run south on Paris. The area thus covered includes a slice of northern France, the greater part of Belgium, Westphalia and a prolongation eastward to Berlin. It is the most important railroad area in Europe. More than half its extent lay within German bounds before the outbreak of war. To seize most of the remainder, lying in Belgium and northern France, was the first German deed after war broke out.

Straight across this great strip cuts the Rhine. Its valley forms a second railroad area, narrower, less important than the first, yet important as the connecting bond for the southern part of the German west frontier. The region it touches is not so densely covered with railroads as the first, but more densely than the average for German territory. From Berlin south and southwest into Saxony extends another network of railways much denser than the average in Germany. From Berlin to the north and east it is another matter. Lines there are comparatively few, especially in the directions of the Polish frontier.

It is no longer a question of whole areas densely checkered with railways; here occasional railways strike boldly across a comparatively blank surface. One of the bold lines runs southeast through Breslau and Cracow and on to Lemberg in Galicia. The two others run east with a slight northward trend, one skirting the Polish frontier, the other gaining the East Prussian coast, but both reuniting at Insterburg, in the region of the present fighting, and close to the Russian border.

In considering the map it must be borne in mind that Germany has a mile of railway to every 5.4 square miles of territory as against only a mile of railway to every 6.6 square miles in France and a far lower railway mileage in Russia. A glance shows that German railways are fewer to the east of Berlin, though that territory is none the less far better supplied with railroads than that on the Russian side of the border. On the west it is precisely against the French border that German railways, supplemented by those of the seized Belgian territory, are most needed to establish a railway superiority.

WILLIS PLEADS FOR BIRD-LIFE IN 'ARBOR' DAY PROCLAMATION

COLUMBUS, Feb. 17.—Here is Governor Frank B. Willis' first Arbor Day proclamation, designating April 9 as the date for such observance:

"In the midst of our busy life, burdened by cares and responsibilities, overborne almost, at times, by effort to meet temporal wants and accumulate suitable store for "the rainy day," we are apt to forget some of the finer and higher things that make for elevation of character and exaltation of spirit. Attention to material things is not to be despised or minimized; reasonable accumulation of wealth makes possible the rendering of larger service to humanity. But, as we strive honorably for the physical comfort of our families and ourselves, let us cherish those finer sentiments of sympathy, love for the beautiful and the innocent and respect for the divine as bodied forth in field and forest, in budding flower and running streams, in song of bird and the solmen symphonies of 'God's first temples' bedecked with the verdure of spring or aglow with the gorgeousness of autumn.

"It is related that in the early days of Illinois history it was the custom of the leading lawyers to accompany, on horseback, the judge, as he 'rode the circuit,' journeying from town to town to hold court. On one of these journeys, it was observed, that one of the best known and ablest lawyers of the party had fallen behind and had become separated from his distinguished associates. Inquiry developed the fact that this great lawyer and statesman noticing, as he passed along the country road, that a robin's nest had fallen to the ground, bringing wreck and ruin to a tiny home and vast trouble to the little bird-mother, had dismounted from his horse, gathered up the helpless young birds, placed them in the nest and climbed up into the tree, to place this little house, with its tender inmates, on more secure foundation, out of harm's way. This kindly, human act, performed, the big hearted lawyer mounted his horse and rode on.

"Abraham Lincoln could thus find time to save suffering and administer to the wants of a poor little bird family—he became the liberator of a race and the savior of his country. Who shall say that this thoughtful care for the grief-stricken bird-mother and her helpless brood was not the forerunner of that sympathy, devotion and tenderness which have endeared Lincoln to the world. If he, as a boy, had robbed birds' nests and taken delight in inflicting pain and suffering on the innocent and defenseless, it is safe to say that he, as a man, would not have achieved the high place he enjoys in a nation's affections.

"Let our boys and girls be taught that it is weak and cowardly to inflict suffering upon birds and dumb animals. Let us, by our example, teach them that it is manly and womanly to protect the helpless and to love the good, the true and the beautiful.

"The conservation of bird-life and the encouragement of tree planting are more than mere sentiment—it is fast becoming an economic problem of nation-wide importance. The unfortunate decimation of bird-life has brought a myriad of insect pests, which threaten the very life of farm crops and orchards. The denuding of our splendid forest areas has brought alternate droughts and floods, not to speak of our fast-vanishing lumber supply. Arbor day lessons, properly taught and learned, mean not only finer and more sympathetic natures for our boys and girls, but more liberal food supply and cheaper building materials for the homes of generations to come.

"It is fitting that in the morning of a new century and a higher civilization the hand of man should guide nature in the restoration of a portion of the primeval forest and the protection of the birds that sing among the branches.

"In compliance with authority vested in me by law, I, therefore, designate April 9, 1915, as Arbor day, and recommend that it be appropriately observed by the common schools, higher institutions of learning, civic organizations and citizens generally, to the end that the utility and beauty of tree and bird and bud and bloom and song may be more fully understood and appreciated and that forest foliage may protest the home, adorn the landscape and clothe again the rugged slope of the everlasting hills.

"In testimony whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the great seal of the state of Ohio to be affixed at Columbus, this 15th day of February, 1915."

German Cruiser Sinks Five British Vessels in Atlantic

Buenos Ayres, Feb. 18.—Four British steamers and a British schooner, of a total tonnage of 11,874, have been sunk off the east coast of South America by the German converted cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm, which before the war was a North-German Lloyd liner. This was learned today from Captain Dreyer, of the German steamer Holger, which arrived last night, bringing 314 persons, comprising the crews of the destroyed English ships.

The steamers sunk by the Kronprinz Wilhelm were the Highland Brae, 4,824 tons; the Potaro, 2,810 tons; the Hemisphere, 2,230 tons, and the Semantha, 2,230 tons. The three-masted schooner Wilfrid M. was also sent to the bottom by the cruiser.

After the vessels had been sunk by the Kronprinz Wilhelm, the Holger was summoned from Pernambuco by the captain of the cruiser to take aboard the passengers and crews of the British vessels. After leaving the Kronprinz Wilhelm, the Holger was pursued near Montevideo by two British cruisers, but succeeded in escaping, owing to a heavy fog.

The Highland Brae, which was the most important victim of the Kronprinz Wilhelm, was sunk two weeks after leaving London for Buenos Ayres. She was sent to the bottom near the Brazilian port of Pernambuco after her cargo of coal, crew and passengers had been removed to the Kronprinz Wilhelm.

The passengers stated today that they had received good treatment from the Germans, both on the cruiser and on the Holger, to which they were transferred near the Brazilian coast a few days after the Highland Brae was sunk.

They complained, however, of a lack of comfort on board the Holger, which is a coal-carrying tramp.

WAR RIOTS MARK SUNDAY IN ITALY

Many Cities Scene of Disturbances Following Pro-Ally Demonstration.

Rome, Feb. 22.—Riots occurred in many cities throughout Italy Sunday in connection with demonstration for this country going to war on the side of the allies. Dispatches received from Milan, Turin and a number of other cities, especially in the northern part of the kingdom, state that hostile demonstrations were directed against Austria and that in some places troops were necessary to restore order.

Eight Socialists were wounded in a fight which occurred in this city when the "neutral" branch of the Socialist party held a meeting to urge the government to maintain its neutrality and refuse to join the war. Just as Signor Maffi, a member of the chamber of deputies, was about to address the meeting pro-war Socialists broke into the hall and a riot followed.

Troops are stationed all over this city. Political newspapers are becoming more bitter in their attitude.

AUSTRIAN WARSHIPS FIRE ON ITALIAN BOATS

Bari, Italy, via Rome, Feb. 22.—The fishing boat Gesu today from Antivari, Montenegro, and the members of her crew said the Gesu and the fishing boat Saturno, when flying Italian flags, had been fired upon by the Austrian torpedo boats. This report has caused great popular excitement in Rome.

Members of the crew of the Gesu said the vessel was anchored near Antivari, with the Saturno, when the Austrian torpedo boats approached. The captains of the fishing vessels ordered their crews to land and at the same time hoisted Italian flags.

The Austrians, according to this report, fired on the cross and then on the vessels, while Austrian aeroplanes dropped bombs. No one on either vessel was injured, but the Saturno was damaged so badly that she was unable to sail for home.

For some men to give up the use of tobacco would mean the sacrifice of the one great, never-failing comfort of life.

SAYS TURKS WENT TO WAR UNINVITED

Turkish Cabinet Officer Declares Germany Had Nothing to Do With It.

Constantinople, Feb. 17.—"Turkey declared war without being urged by Germany or impelled by any other influences save those of the empire." So said Talaat Bey today in a statement to the Associated Press, made in reply to questions concerning the political and military situation in his country.

Talaat Bey today fills the posts of minister of the interior, minister of finance and minister of marine in the Turkish cabinet. Two weeks ago, in addition to these offices, he was also minister of war, which gave him the your most important portfolios in the administration. He virtually directs the public affairs of the Ottoman empire.

Not Menacing Christians.

"Turkey engaged in military operations," he continued, "only when actions on the part of Russia and Great Britain made defensive measures necessary, and today Turkey has taken all steps needful to carry the war through. The holy war is not menacing Christians, but the holy war is a fact which the enemies of the Mohammedan world should bear in mind.

"Christians in the Ottoman empire who are participating in the destinies of their country are not suffering from conditions brought about by the present state of affairs, and any statements to the contrary are a result of British, French and Russian intrigues, the purpose of which is to direct against Turkey the pressure of neutral countries of lower standing in the Ottoman world.

Blames It on Allies.

"On land and sea alike the Russians and the British provoked hostilities," he declared. "Our action finally was the result of efforts to bottle up our fleet by mining the entrance to the Bosphorus.

"Turkey decided at the outbreak of hostilities just what retaliatory measures she would employ in case the powers of the Triple Entente acted contrary to the regulations set down by international law.

"The success of Ottoman arms can have but one result, namely, the rising of all Mussulmans subject to the dominion of Russia, France or Great Britain. Persia is a living symbol of what Turkey would have become if we had not taken part in this present war. In addition to similarity of religion and, above all, in race, we have with Persia absolutely identical interests which are created by the political dangers of having the same enemies."

Her Military Resources.

The conversation was then turned to the military resources of Turkey, and in this connection the minister said:

"Our military strength is greater than generally is believed. Despite our costly and murderous wars in Tripoli and the Balkans and the drain of continuous insurrections, Turkey is stronger today than ever. We have already more than 1,000,000 men on our various fronts."

Relative to the Dardanelles, in case of the victory of Turkey and her allies, Germany and Austria-Hungary, Talaat Bey said briefly that all the results of such a victory would conform completely to the interests of Turkey.

SMALL IRISH STEAMER TORPEDOED BY GERMANS

London, Feb. 22.—The small Irish coasting steamer Downshire was sunk last night by a German submarine off Calf of Man, an island in the Irish sea. The Germans gave the crew five minutes in which to leave their ship.

The crew landed last night at Dundrum, County Down, Ireland.

The submarine which sank the Downshire was the U-12. The Germans fired three shots at the steamer before her captain hove to. After the crew of the Downshire had taken to the boats the Germans placed a bomb amidships of the steamer and exploded it, and the Downshire sank in a few minutes.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Feb. 23.—A radical decline in wheat prices was made on the opening call today. Cash wheat showed a loss of 4¼c to $1.56¼. May wheat showed a like loss, while July was down 3¾c. Outside markets were equally as radical in loss. Liverpool was down 1d to 2d under Saturday night's close. Canada prices yesterday showed extreme weakness. This was reflected in the cables from Liverpool. On the price recession there were some purchases in May which strengthened quotations somewhat. The market was in a decidedly erratic state at the opening, however.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close Feb. 23.	Close Feb. 20.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.56¼	1.58¼	1.52½	1.52½	1.60½
May 1.59¼	1.59¾	1.55½	1.55½	1.63½
July 1.30½	1.31	1.28	1.28¾	1.34¼
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	74	76½
May 77	77	75¾	75¾	78½
July 79	79	77¾	77¾	80⅝
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	58	60¼
May 59¾	60	58¼	58¼	60⅝
July 56¼	56¾	56½	55½	57
Clover Seed—				
Prime ...8.90	9.07½	8.90	9.07½	9.00B
Feb. 8.90	9.07½	8.90	9.07½	9.00B
March ...8.90	9.00	8.90	9.00	8.97½
April ...8.65	....	....	8.70	8.70
Oct. 8.27½	....	....	8.27½	8.32½
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	....	1.25
Alsike—				
Prime ...8.90	....	....	8.80	8.90
March ...8.90	8.80	8.80	8.80	8.90
Timothy—				
Prime ...3.12½	....	....	3.17½	3.12½
March ...3.12½	....	....	3.17½	3.12½
April ...3.15	....	....	3.20	3.12½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May 1.58	1.58	1.52¼	1.52¾	1.60⅛
July 1.28	1.28¾	1.25⅝	1.25⅝	1.31⅜
Corn—				
May 75½	75¾	73¾	73⅞	76½
July 77	77¾	75⅝	75⅞	78
Oats—				
May 57¾	58¼	56¼	56¼	58¼
July 53¾	54½	53¼	53¼	54½

CHICAGO POVISIONS.

Pork—				
May 18.25	18.25	17.52	17.52	18.22
July 18.45	18.55	18.00	18.00	18.67
Lard—				
May 10.45	10.45	10.30	10.30	10.45
July 10.65	10.65	10.50	10.52	10.57
Ribs—				
May 10.10	10.10	9.75	9.75	10.07
July 10.30	10.32	10.02	10.02	10.32

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.44⅝	1.50¾
July	....	....	1.40⅜	1.46½

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.47½	1.53⅝
July	....	....	1.43¼	1.49½

Cotton.

New York, Feb. 23.—Cotton futures opened steady: March, 8.33c; April, 8.45c; May, 8.60c; June, 8.67c; July, 8.75c; August, 8.87c; September, 8.94c; October, 9.05c; November, 9.13c; December, 9.22c; January, 9.30c.

The cotton market was extremely nervous and unsettled early today, owing to apprehensions that cotton might be declared contraband of war, or that developments in the naval war zone might materially interfere with exports. The Liverpool market made a steady showing, but the opening here was 2 to 5 points lower and active months sold 8 to 12 points under last night's closing figures during the early trading as a result of liquidation. Houses with Liverpool connections were sellers here and there was also some selling attributed to exporters.

There was continued liquidation later in the morning with the active months selling about 11 to 15 points net lower. March was relatively easy, although the notices issued this morning were estimated at only 300 bales, and there seemed to be some southern selling of the later months.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Feb. 22.—Butter—Creamery, extras, in solids, 33@33½c; prints, 34@34½c; firsts, 31@31½c; seconds, 28@28½c; process, extras, 25½@26½c; do, firsts, 24½@25c; fancy dairy, extras, 24½@25c; choice, 22½@23c; packing stock, 20@21c; No. 2, 19@19½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, firsts, cases included, 27c. All other markets unchanged.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Feb. 22.—Butter—Market higher; creamery, 24@25@29½c. Eggs—Market lower; receipts, 895 cases; at mark, cases included, 20@22c; ordinary firsts, 22c; firsts, 23c. Potatoes—Market unchanged; receipts, 43 cars. Poultry—Alive, higher; springs, 14½c; fowls, 14½c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Feb. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; steady; choice fat steers, $7.00@7.50; fair to good steers, $6.75@7.15; good to choice heifers, $6.00@6.75; good to choice bulls, $5.75@6.50; fair to good cows, $5.00@5.50. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.50@12.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; 15c higher; good to choice lambs, $8.75@9.00; fair to good, $7.50@8.25; good to choice wethers, $6.25@6.50; fair to good, $6.00@6.50; good to choice ewes, $6.00@6.50; culls and commons, $4.50@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 5@10c higher; Yorkers, light Yorkers and mediums, $6.95; heavies, $6.60; pigs, $6.75; roughs, $5.60; stags, $5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 22.—Hogs—Receipts, 3,800; market strong; bulk, $6.50@6.60; light, $6.45@6.70; mixed, $6.35@6.60; heavy, $6.15@6.55; rough, $6.15@6.30; pigs, $5.50@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 12,000; market steady; native steers, $5.25@8.50; western, $4.80@7.35; cows and heifers, $3.40@7.00; calves, $7.00@10.75. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; market strong; sheep, $6.50@7.35; yearlings, $7.30@7.90; lambs, $7.35@8.80.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Feb. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 30 head; market steady. Veals—Receipts, 500 head; market active; good to choice, $4.00@heavy, $7.15@7.25; mixed, $7.35@7.50; yorkers 13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market active; and pigs, $7.55@7.65; roughs, $6.15@6.25; stags, $4.50@5.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; market active; sheep, steady; lambs, $5.00@9.50; yearlings, $5.00@8.35; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $2.50@6.75; sheep, mixed, $6.75@7.00.

Toledo Produce.

Butter Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31@31½c; solid pack, 30½@31c.

Process Butter—Per 30-lb. tubs, rolls and prints, or in 10-lb. tubs, 27c; prints, prime, 21c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 27; fancy, fresh, 29c.

Vegetables.

Home-grown onions, yellow, $1.25 per 100-lb. bag; white, $1.75 bag; red, $1.35.

Spanish onions, $1.50 case.

Home-grown cabbage, $15 per ton; New York state, $18 per ton.

Celery—California, 50@65c; Florida celery, $2.25@2.50 crate.

Cucumbers—$2.50 dozen.

Lettuce—Leaf, home-grown, 8@9c lb.; Iceberg head lettuce, $4.00 case; southern, $3.00 per hamper.

Potatoes—Michigan, $1.25 per bag; home-grown, 40c bu.

Onion Sets—Yellows, $1.50 bu. of 32 lbs.; whites, $2.00 bu. of 32 lbs.

New Florida Wax Beans—$5.50 per hamper.

Florida Tomatoes—$5.25@5.50.

Egg Plant—$2.00 dozen.

French Endive—35c lb.

Cauliflower—$2.00 dozen.

Parsley—Dozen, 17c; large parsley, doz., 60c.

Radishes—Hothouse, round, 25c per dozen.

Green Onions—12½c per dozen.

Beets—50@60c bushel.

Turnips—50c bu.

Green Beans—$4.50 per hamper.

Parsnips—$1.50 per 100 pounds.

Mushrooms—75c per lb.; 4-lb. basket, $1.25@1.50.

French Artichokes—$1.00 dozen.

Brussels Sprouts—20@22c quart.

Florida Mangoes—$3.25 case.

Texas Spinach, $1.50 per bu.

Fancy home-grown Pie Plant, 75c per doz.

Fruits.

Fancy Florida Strawberries—30@35c per quart.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

California Navels—$2.00@2.50 per box; Royal Knights, $2.75.

Florida Oranges—$1.25@2.50 box.

Florida Pineapple Oranges, $2.50@3.00 per box.

California Lemons—$3.00@3.25.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.00@2.50 per box.

Malaga Grapes—$3.50@5.50 barrel.

Cranberries—$2.75@4.00.

Pineapples—Cuban, $3.75 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.25@3.00 bbl.; Greenings, $3.00@3.50 bbl.

Extra Fancy Spitzenberg Apples and Rome Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box; Staymer Wine Saps, $1.25@1.50 box.

Cumquats—20c quart.

Tangarines—$3.00 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16c; hard shelled, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocanuts, $5.00@5.50 per bag.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8½@9c; heavy and rough, 7½@8c.

Calves—11@13c.

Fowls—Live, 13@14c; young chickens, 14c; dressed, 16c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—10@12c; prime sheep, 8@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—9@10c.

Rabbits—$2.00@2.25 dozen.

Provisions.

Lard—11c.

Fat Bacon—14½c.

Lean Bacon—21½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 17½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16½c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $19.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 14½c; shoulders, 11½c; luncheon hams, 14½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 12c; bologna, 13½c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13½c; outside dried beef, 18c; inside, 25½c; knuckles, 27c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore Standards, 85c per gal.; Baltimore, select, $1.30; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2; New York counts, $1.90; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 90c per 100; large size, $1.25 per 100.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, new, No. 1, $15.00; No. 2, $13.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.00@1.10.

Oats—60@65c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street).

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring patents, per bbl., $9.00@9.50; winter patents, $8.25@8.75 per bbl.; family flour, $8.00@8.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $30.00@32.00; white middlings, $37.00@39.00; coarse meal, $2.00@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $37.00@38.00; old process oil meal, $45.00@45.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65@70c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 90c@$1.00; ear corn, $1.25@1.30 per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.50; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 14c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 17½c; kip, 16c; No. 2, kip, 15c; cured hides, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; sheep pelts, 75c@$1.00; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

5,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

This **generous offer** is made by the inventor of a wonderful **"all-day-and-night"** working method which is to be used to **strengthen** the relaxed muscles, thereafter **doing away with painful trusses altogether,** and the necessity for **dangerous** operations.

NOTHING TO PAY.

The first 5,000 sufferers who write will be sent a sufficient quantity of the **Plapao without charge** to enable you to give it a **thorough test. Nothing to pay** for this trial of **Plapao, now, or ever.**

STOP USING A TRUSS

Yes, **stop it,** you **know** by your own **experience** it is only a makeshift, a **false** prop against a collapsing wall, and that is **undermining your health** because it tends to **retard the circulation** of the blood. **Why, then, continue to wear** it? There is a **better way,** which you can now **prove** for yourself, **free of charge.**

USED FOR A DOUBLE PURPOSE

Note the primary and **most important** object of the PLAPAO-PADS is to keep constantly **applied** to the relaxed muscles the medication called **Plapao,** which is **corrective** in nature, and taken **together** with the ingredients in the medicated mass is **intended** to **increase** the circulation of the blood, thus **revivifying** the muscles and **restoring them** to their **normal strength** and elasticity. **Then,** and **not until then,** can we expect the rupture to disappear.

Second: Being made self-adhesive, **purposely** to prevent the **pad** from **shifting,** it must **adjust** itself to fit **every** curve there is **before** it can be **proven** to be an **important** and **logical** aid in retaining rupture that **cannot** be held by a truss.

Thousands of people, **old** and **young,** have become **so efficient qualified** to **acknowledge** oaths, and **swore** that the PLAPAO-PADS **cured** their ruptures—some of them **long** standing, **aggravated** cases—and of **long** standing.

CONTINUOUS NIGHT-AND-DAY ACTION

A striking **feature** of the Plapao-Pad **system** of treatment is the comparatively **short** time it takes to get **results.** This is because the action is **continuous** night and day, throughout the **whole** of the 24 hours.

There is **no** inconvenience, **no** discomfort, **no** pain. Yet, **waking,** or **sleeping, working** or **idling,** this wonderful **remedy** is invisibly **infusing** the abdominal muscles with **new life and strength** they **require** to **perform** their rightful function of **keeping** the **bowels** in place without the **support** of a truss or device of any kind.

THE PLAPAO-PAD EXPLAINED.

The **principle** upon which the **Plapao-Pad works** can be easily figured out by noting the accompanying illustration, and **reading** the following explanation:

The PLAPAO-PAD is **made** of a **strong flexible material** "E," which is designed to **conform** to the movements of body, and be **perfectly comfortable** to wear. Its inside surface is **adhesive** (similar to, yet **quite different** from an adhesive plaster)—to prevent the Pad "B" from **shifting** and **getting out of place.**

"A" is the **enlarged end** of the PLAPAO-PAD, which **overlies** the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from **giving away further.**

"B" is the properly shaped Pad, to be applied in such a way that it **blocks up the hernial orifice,** and tends to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding. Within the Pad is a reservoir. In this reservoir there is placed a wonderful **absorbent - astringent** medication. As soon as this medication is warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and **escapes** through the small **opening** marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to **strengthen** the weakened muscles and effect a **closure of the opening.**

"D" is the long end of the PLAPAO-PAD which is to be plastered over the hipbone—a part of the framework of the body, calculated to give the necessary **solidity and support** to the PLAPAO-PAD.

PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

Send no money. I want to **prove** to you at **my own expense** that you **can** conquer your rupture.

When the weak muscles recover their strength and elasticity—

And the unsightly, painful, dangerous protrusions disappear—

And that horrible "dragging down" sensation is banished never to return—

And you recover your vigor, vitality, energy, strength—

And you look and feel better in every way and your friends remark about your improved appearance—

Then you'll **know** your rupture is conquered—and you'll sincerely thank me for urging you so strongly to accept, NOW, this wonderful free trial.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL

Make a **personal** test of its **value. Send no money,** for the Free Trial Plapao costs you **nothing,** yet it **may bring** you a **Health-Restoration** more precious than **much fine gold. Accept this free "Trial" today** and you will be **glad** you took advantage of this opportunity as long as you live. **Write** a post card or fill out the coupon **today,** and by **return mail** you will receive the **free trial Plapao,** with a **presentation** copy of Mr. Stuart's 48-page book on Rupture, containing full information regarding the method which was **awarded a Diploma with Gold Medal at Rome, and Diploma with Grand Prix at Paris,** which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dreadful affliction.

If you have some friend who is ruptured, tell him about this great offer.

5,000 readers can obtain this **free** treatment. The response is **certain** to be enormous. To avoid disappointment write NOW.

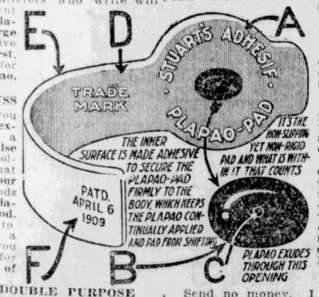
SEND COUPON TODAY TO PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Inc., Block 944 St. Louis, Mo.

For **Free Trial Plapao and Rupture Book.**

Name.....

Address.....

Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao.



Alabama Has Business Man as New Governor

GOV. CHARLES HENDERSON

Montgomery, Ala., Feb. 18.—Alabama has a business man as governor. He is Charles Henderson, merchant and banker and man of wide business experience. His term is for four years, and he is, of course, a Democrat.

'ANTI-AMERICAN SENTIMENT GROWS'

Harvard Man, Returning From Germany, Says Unfriendliness Is Seen.

New York, Feb. 19.—The German people are becoming very unfriendly toward the United States.

They know very little of the real events of the war.

Germany is in great need of doctors.

White bread cannot be obtained now in German cities, though there has been no great increase in prices of foodstuffs.

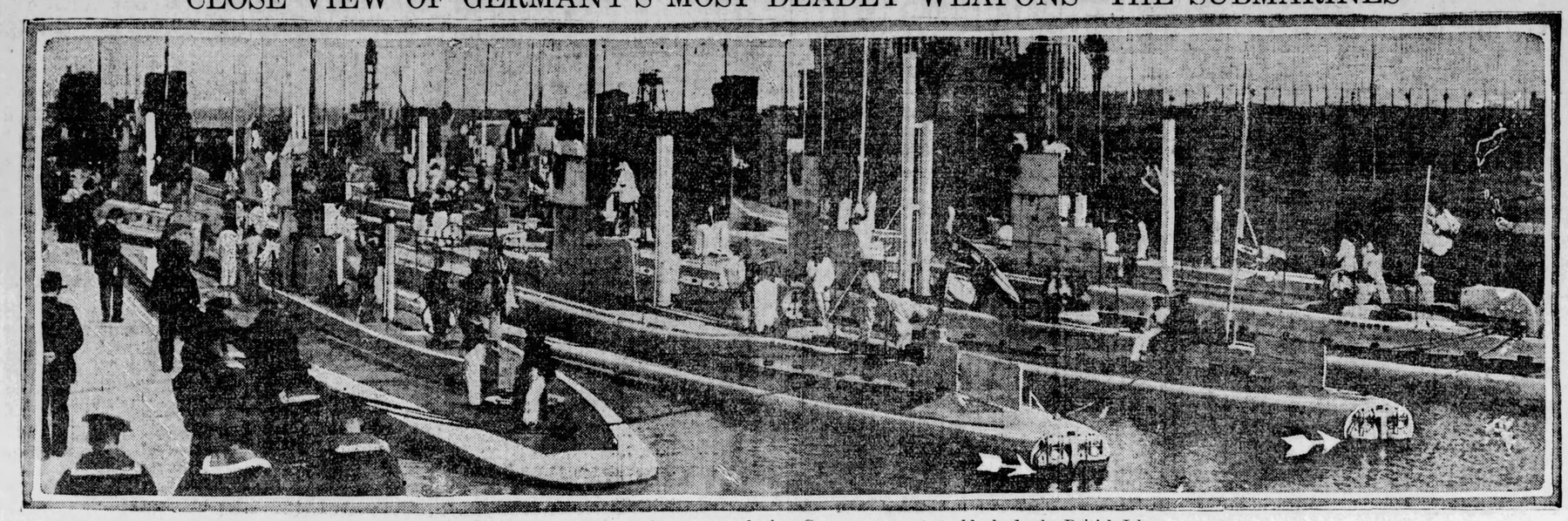
The enthusiasm of the German people is being kept alive by predictions of semi-miracles that the German army and navy are to accomplish in the spring.

This is the gist of a statement made today by Charles Thurlow, of Colorado Springs, a graduate of Harvard, who recently shipped as quartermaster on the steamer City of Macon, and went to Bremen, Germany, on that vessel and returned here upon her today.

Thurlow said he and wireless operators of the City of Macon were arrested when the ship reached Bremen, and the steamer's wireless apparatus confiscated by the German authorities.

"I was locked up myself because

CLOSE VIEW OF GERMANY'S MOST DEADLY WEAPONS---THE SUBMARINES



Submarines hold the center of the stage today, as it is through her use of these underwater craft that Germany expects to blockade the British Isles.

It is these submarines, too, that may precipitate a crisis between Germany and some neutral country, if in their zeal to sink English shipping the submarines torpedo "innocent bystanders." It is evident that Germany's submarines surpass by far any other underwater craft. Already it has been proved that these boats can operate nearly a thousand miles from their base.

Man in Trenches Describes Carnage as Germans Charge After Being Driven Out

Paris, Feb. 19.—The following letter from a French private describes the desperate battle of Soissons. The simplicity of it, and its sincerity, reveal the character of this fighting more vividly than could be written in official dispatches.

My very dear Yvonne:

Thanks to God I am still here and my health is good. As everyone expected, the days of sacrifice have come. I know my Yvonne is strong in spirit, and that she has no false illusions. So that you may understand, I am going to tell you frankly about the terrible days of the 8th and 9th.

As I told you, we were at N——— from the evening of the first of January. Happy and calm we enjoyed a well-earned rest. On the evening of the 7th an unexpected order comes along: 'Everybody to be ready, without haversack, and with 200 cartridges."

At about 5 o'clock in the evening off we go, cross S——— and get on the plateau, the rest of the night being spent in the grottoes. Here we are then fixed up; we have got to attack and take the German trenches.

That night I did not sleep. By the light of my little lamp I arranged my small affairs, and was not alone in this work. Nearly the whole company felt the need of writing and of self-expression. Between the comrades there was a gripping of hands, and we comforted each other. Eight o'clock in the morning comes. Our artillery opens fire and for an hour sprinkles the enemy's trenches with more than 2,000 shells. During this time our own battalion gets into the trenches. The German trenches are only 50 metres away. The artillery comes to a dead stop; it is now 9 o'clock.

But our commandant, a man with a soul, wants to profit by the moral effect which our artillery has produced on the Germans. He orders the charge to be sounded, and darts forward first, followed by the two companies. In 20 minutes the first line of trenches was captured. The fine example given by our commandant is great, but it cost him his life, and his adjutant was killed by his side.

Our losses in the attack were not very large. But the counter-attack of the Germans was inevitable. It was then that the 9th and 10th companies came into action. It is 10 o'clock at night. The order comes to occupy the captured trenches. Until 3 o'clock in the morning the positions are strengthened. The crumbling trenches are dug out, and we get rid of the corpses, German and French.

All of a sudden a great cry is raised by a thousand voices

"The Boches are coming on at the charges!"

Everybody leaps up. The Germans are already on the edge of the trench * * * * Oh, dear Yvonne! Oh, the horrible vision, the horrible carnage! * * * Everyone has understood, and knows that he has to defend his life. At every turn the Germans are killed, the bayonet works. They are impaled. For my part, I saw red. Death soared over my head, and I did not think about it.

The edge of the trench is liberated. But how can I describe this scene to you, and how is it that I am not mad? It is terrifying; the crying of the wounded, the shouting of defenders and assailants * * * * At last the Germans fall back. The lieutenant proves himself worthy of his task; in a clear voice he orders volley firing. But the "Boches" reply, and they come back crawling on all fours. How many of us fell under the bullets!

In our corner there is nothing but a heap of corpses. There is the smell of blood. The screaming of the wounded tears your heart out. But all that puts us in a rage. In volleys we keep on firing. Dawn comes to deliver us. The enemy was thrust back. Oh! How our dead were revenged! Over the parapet of the trench in the field one can only see corpses, corpses, which are going to stay where they lie. This savage war does not allow the burial of the dead.

About midday the Germans renew their attack. This time we can see them advancing in close order. With a grip on our rifles we wait for them, for they were too far away to be fired at. They are going to swarm upon us, but we shall defend ourselves. Suddenly our 75 begins to vomit, the German column having been signaled. Ah! Fine work! The shells are well directed and fall into the middle of things — arms, legs, bodies, bits of men were scattered about. Thanks to our artillery we were saved this time.

But they are obstinate devils, those "Boches." At about 4 o'clock in the evening they began another attack, but it was feeble, and our shells stopped them. At 7 o'clock we were relieved.

We returned to N——— the same evening. For two days of battle I had eaten nothing. Like most of us, I had horrible stomach pains and fever.

Today all one's nerves are relaxed. I am dazed to find myself here, alive. It is true that my confidence had not abandoned me. The hand-to-hand fighting, which I had feared so much, had come and I had survived.

Most of my comrades had stuck the enemy on their bayonets. I, for some reason not to be defined, had not brought myself to do this; but every time my lucky aim floored the man who leapt at me. More than 20 times in ten minutes this incident was repeated. Every time my eye was quicker than my enemy's. I had not budged from my place. I don't wish to boast, but I did not think of death, because on the eve of a battle I had prepared myself well for it.

Oh, this war, how terrible it is. But God will pardon me the things I have done because the right is on our side. I wish to say no more about it.

I have received all your letters. They give me joy. Embrace all your family for me.

Your Ferdinand, who kisses you a thousand times.

DESTROYERS WILL CONVOY ALL THREATENED VESSELS

New York, Feb. 18.—Swift British and French destroyers will meet all threatened steamships flying flags of the allies and escort them into port, according to cable messages received by officials of steamship companies with offices in this city. The receipt of these messages, officials of British and French lines announced today, made them confident that the German sea decree would have little effect upon shipping to and from ports in England and France.

Inquiry at the big steamship lines brought forth statements that there was no intention of changing routes or sailing dates. The White Star liner Adriatic, from this port with many prominent passengers, is due at Liverpool about noon on Friday. The officials of the line say that she will undoubtedly be convoyed by war vessels through the war zone.

The Mannewaska of the Atlantic Transport Line was to depart from London today. She probably will have no more than a dozen first-class cabin passengers, and little freight.

The White Star liner Zeeland will sail on Saturday from Liverpool for Halifax and Portland, Me., with second-class and steerage passengers and freight. The French liner Chicago, escorted by destroyers, will depart from Havre on Saturday for this port. The American liner New York will leave Liverpool on Saturday with a large number of passengers, some of whom gave up berths engaged on other liners that fly the British flag.

The commission for relief in Belgium today gave out a list of 47 chartered steamships plying between American ports and Rotterdam, through the war zone declared by Germany. A majority of these ships fly the British flag, but the entire fleet is operating under American control and with the full sanction of he German as well as the allied governments.

DECLARES VICTOR WILL ATTACK U. S.

Naval Expert Says Either English or Germans Will Seize Cuba.

Washington, Feb. 22.—The general board of which Admiral Dewey is chairman has before it an expert view of the relations of the United States to the European belligerents in which it is pointed out that immediately after the present war this country may expect either Germany or England to proceed against it, with Cuba as a base of operations.

View of All Naval Officers.

The review was written by Capt. Charles F. Hughes, also a member of the general naval board and chief of staff of Admiral Fletcher, and is understood to represent the views of all the high officers of the Atlantic fleet now at Guantanamo.

The conclusions of this review and its inspiration are not predicated on the current diplomatic differences between the United States and Germany or between the United States and Great Britain.

A member of the naval board, who with others has been studying this exposition of existing conditions and the probable events of the near future, said:

"There is a great deal of justification for the warning before us. Capt. Hughes points out clearly that the European war is one which grew out of the comemrcial ambition of England and Germany.

"He tells us we should read history and see that England, first by reason of her commercial ambitions, disposed of the supremacy of Holland. Then later she disposed of Spain and in the present instance has set out to dispose of Germany. In the same way the latter country was known to be seeking commercial expansion and it was this knowledge on the part of England that made it necessary for her to counter against Germany.

"The United States, Capt. Hughes points out, built the Panama canal, of course, for the same purpose of commercial expansion, and it behooves the United States to be able always to maintain that as a naval base for the radiating point for her commerce with the world. In order to do this there must be a navy sufficient to hold it.

"In the opinion of Capt. Hughes, the United States must look to a settlement of the question of commercial supremacy immediately after the European war. The struggle will begin, he says, even before the victor disarms.

To Move on Cuba.

"The plan of campaign, whoever shall be victor, will be to establish a base of operation against the United States, either in Porto Rico or Cuba. He points out that neither England nor Germany would be successfully charged or perhaps be chargeable, with violating neutrality for the reason that Cuba generally is considered a protectorate of the United States.

"With Cuba as a base, Capt. Hughes thinks the next point of attack would be the Panamal canal.

"Capt. Hughes expresses the opinion, however, that the Panama canal could not be taken at this time by any power.

"He believes that with a superior fleet operating against that of the United States there will be no difficulty on the part of the aggressor in landing even so small a number as 250,000 men on the coast of the United States, with which number the sea coast and adjacent territory could be harried indefinitely.

"Capt. Hughes discusses also the probable operations in the east. He says point blank that at the very first blush of war the United States would lose the Philippines but that we might hold on for some time to Hawaii.

"The conclusion of the review is that the United States might be called upon to face the situation he outlines at an early day. Capt. Hughes makes a strong plea for specific attention to the naval needs and he throws out the alarming suggestion that it might be too late even now to do what should have been done long ago."

"TWILIGHT SLEEP" FOR MEN

Used in Chicago for Serious Operations With Complete Success.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—The subjection of men to the so-called "twilight sleep" while being operated upon has been tried in this city with complete success.

In one case a piece of his shin bone was grafted in the skull of George Weyer of St. Louis. The operation was performed at the German-American hospital here by Dr. H. J. Haiselden.

"A large area of the cranium had to be removed and replaced, and there is every chance that the bone will knit and the new skull will be as good as the old one," said Dr. Haiselden. "The operation is the first of its kind in Chicago, so far as I have been able to learn. The shin bone has been grafted into various parts of the body with much success, but never, to my knowledge, has it been called upon to take the place of bone in the skull."

FRENCH CHIEF ADMITS HIS ARMY 'FELL DOWN'

BY C. F. BERTELLI.

PARIS, Feb. 17.—One of the most interesting documents published since the war began is an interview with Gen. Joffre giving his views of military operations from the battle of Charleroi to the French reverse at Soissons. The interview was obtained by his lifelong friend, Paul Huard, and is printed in Depeche de Toulouse.

"After the preliminary greetings," Huard writes, "I turned the conversation to military operations and Joffre expressed his utmost confidence in final victory. He had told me the same thing the very day war was declared. Now my mind went back to the anxious hours of the Germans' overwhelming march on Paris and to the defeat of Charleroi, which had seemed to me a bloody denial of Joffre's persistent confidence.

"'You ought to give me some explanation of Charleroi,' I said to him.

"The general was neither astonished nor offended by my question.

"I asked him if it was really true as the general public and even the combatants believed, that we were outflanked in Belgium by overwhelming masses.

Never Told a Lie.

"Joffre is one of those men who throughout their existence never told a lie.

"'Not at all, not at all,' replied Gen. Joffre. 'Our army was in sufficient numbers. We ought to have won the battle of Charleroi. We had ten chances to one to win it. We lost it through our own faults, by mistakes of our commanders.

"'There were a certain number of generals whom I trusted, but who imperfectly came up to my hopes. The fact is the real test of men fitted for warfare is war itself rather than strategical colleges. The keenest intelligence, the most complete knowledge are of little value if to them are not added certain qualities of action.

"'Observing those deficiencies, I had set about remedying them. Some of these generals were my best comrades, but while I love my friends, I love France still more. I therefore relieved them of their commands. I removed them as I expect to be removed myself if I am found deficient, not indeed as a punishment, but simply for the public weal.

"'I did this with anguish in my soul and when left in solitude I wept.'

"Turning the general from his melancholy memories, I said to him.

"'Now explain to me your retreat, especially by what surprising miracle or what singular caprice Gen. Von Kluck obliqued so suddenly when Paris was already within his reach.'

"'The retreat was very simple,' replied Joffre, now smiling again.

"With numerous details he explained to me how Von Kluck's men, casting aside their haversacks, swept like a whirlwind on Paris.

"He explained, how, during the ten days the English-French retreat lasted he, Joffre, built up in the region of Amiens, that is on flank of the line of invasion, an army whose existence was unknown to all, and especially to the Germans until the day, when, concentrated and moving off to the command of the French generalissimo, this army of Gen. Maunoury gave such a sudden and violent elbow blow to the Teutons that he threw them as planned onto our lines on the Marne.

"'It was a mistake to suppose that an army that is beaten can retreat indefinitely into new trenches; an army that doesn't retain the ascendency is very near panic. Now the ascendancy belongs to us; there isn't the slight doubt of that.

"Concerning the present Gen. Joffre said:

"'Under the fire of our army the Germans have left more than 1,000,000 men. Yet more than 1,000,000 will never reappear on any battle field.

"'Their famous guard is only a collection of uniforms; their old officers' lists are only a historic memory. Their officers were gallant; they've nearly all fallen. The German troops are now so much weakened morally, that their improvised officers are compelled in order to avoid stampede, to lead them to battle in massive formation, eight men abreast. It is leading them to hecatomb, a prey for our artillery.'

"'What about our men?' I asked. The general rose. 'In all armies, at all times, all places there have been deficiencies. It is possible there are some in our army, too, but our heroes are numbered by the thousands, yes by the thousands. What a great and admirable country is France. You can cry that aloud. We are living in great times. With an army like ours it would be a crime against France to despair.

"'From whatever part of France they come they are worthy of the chiefs now commanding them.'

"'What about Soissons?' I asked.

"'Soissons was a fatality if you like, or a fault if you prefer, but in any case only an episode.'"

Germany's Real Fear is of Starvation, and Not of the Armies of the Allies

Copenhagen, Feb. 20.—(Dispatch to the London Daily News.)—"The German people are more terrified by the possibility of being starved out by England than by the thought of a final disaster overtaking their forces in the field. Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg's recent utterance that England was using barbaric methods in attempting to starve 70,000,000 men, women and children has had an effect on the nation that the chancellor did not foresee. It has frightened the people, and has focussed the nation's thoughts on the food peril. By repeatedly accentuating it he has drawn the people's attention from the military aspect. The terrible crisis of starvation, which was laughed at a few months ago, is now not far from being the real thing in some country districts in Germany."

This confession of a German just returned from Hamburg and Munich sounds a note of alarm which, though never heard in the columns of the German papers, is frequently uttered over the frontier in Bavaria and the southern towns. My informant had read about the potato disturbances in Berlin among the women, and had no doubt they were really riots, although such a description could never pass the censor.

He had visited town around about Munich where, he said, the people were practically starving and that daily journeys by train and road to Munich to fetch food were necessary to save the people from absolute starvation. There are many small provincial towns in south Germany whree the food supplies are quite exhausted, the food shops shut up, and the whole responsibility of feeding the people is thrown on the military governor of the district, who gets supplies from the garrison, which may be miles away.

Germany is straining every nerve to stave off the famine peril. I sat in a Copenhagen restaurant the other night and had pointed out to me a German conscript who was fighting in the trenches in Belgium only a few days before and was told: "He is a commercial traveler. He knows commercial conditions here and in peace time. Denmark is his ground. He has been sent back from the trenches partly for rest, but mainly to buy necessaries for the German people. This is quite legitimate, the man being a conscript. Thousands of commercial travelers have returned from the front and are doing a commercial business in neutral countries. It shows the intricacies of the German organization."

GARRISON ASSERTS NEED FOR BIG GUNS

Urges Vulnerable Points on Coast Be Made Secure With Heavy Defenses.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Aeroplanes, the European war has demonstrated, are absolutely essential for scouting, Secretary Garrison says in a statement made public yesterday by the house appropriations committee.

He points out, however, that armored air machines have not played any valuable part in war, but that automobiles are important in war transportation.

Sea Coast Defense.

The secretary reported on the progress of modernization of the sea coast defenses of the country and said:

"We should place guns as soon as we can where we do not feel we have guns of sufficient range and power, but there is no occasion to rush into that now and scatter 14 or 16-inch guns all over our continent.

"As to destroying fortifications of enemies, I do not know how you would transport a 32-centimeter or a 42-centimeter gun out of this country unless you built a special ship for it."

Guns for the present coast defense project have been 91 per cent provided for, and under the latest revision the estimated cost to complete the fortifications is approximately $40,000,000 which probably will be increased by further contemplated changes in some of the guns remaining to be installed.

"It would be not only impracticable to defend with seacoast fortifications all of the possible landing places upon the coasts of the United States, but it has been considered that the country possesses abundant resources for dealing with any force which may set foot upon its shores, if it sees fit to organize them and make them ready for use, and that in forcing an enemy to the character of operations involving the transportation of troops and their equipment and supplies, the coast fortifications enormously increase the magnitude of the tasks of an enemy attempting to inflict material damage upon the United States over what it would be if such damage could be inflicted by means of a raid of fighting ships alone."

GERMANY GETS FOOD BY WAY OF SCANDINAVIA

Petrograd, Feb. 20, via London.—The ministry of commerce and industry is under the belief that quantities of foodstuffs are reaching Germany from Russia through Finland and Sweden. The attention of the officials has been called to unusual shipments which have been made for some time and which have resulted in Finland being flooded with frozen meats, flour, grain, butter, and eggs. Hundreds of trucks, it is said, daily haul this produce to the Finnish railway station in Petrograd, taking roundabout routes in order to distract attention.

An inquiry has revealed that Swedish commission merchants who buy from the Finns in most cases represent houses in Hamburg. The extraordinary demand for the Russian rouble, in coin or in bills in Sweden and Denmark and the high prices offered for produce resulted in an inquiry being started by the ministry, which now is engaged in seeking a method to determine what portion of the shipments constitute legitimate trade for the Scandinavian countries and to prevent supplies reaching the Germans.

OFFERS PRIZE TO RAM VESSEL

English Journal to Pay for Destruction of Submarine.

London, Feb. 22.—One of the leading British shipping journals has offered a reward of $2,500 for the officers and crew of the first British merchant vessel to disable a German submarine by ramming it.

Submarines, the paper points out, are the most vulnerable form of craft afloat. A ship may easily escape torpedoes by running in a circle and may thus find a favorable opportunity for ramming its adversary.

PEDDLER LEAVES $400,000

Binghampton, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Believed to be a pauper and dying at the county poor farm, James Crimpton, for 50 years a pack peddler, today was discovered to have left an estate of $400,000. The money will be divided among 15 relatives.

SITUATION BETTER AMONG BELGIANS

New York, Feb. 22.—Destitution in Belgium has passed its most distressing stage and conditions bid fair to improve steadily if contributions of food continue as heavy as in the past, in the opinion of former Representative Charles F. Scott of Kansas, who arrived here, a passenger on the steamship Cymric from Liverpool.

Mr. Scott went to Europe early in January to supervise the distribution of a cargo of foodstuffs sent by his state on the steamship Hannah.

He said the Belgians were giving every assistance to the American commission. Branch relief committees have been appointed in every district and only those who are entitled to relief are beneficiaries. He added the German military authorities are assisting in every way possible in the handling of the relief supplies.

"I traveled over a considerable section of Belgium," said Mr. Scott. "Everywhere was desolation and ruin. Absolutely no attempt is being made to raise crops this year. In all my travels I saw but one attempt toward agriculture and that one attempt was almost pitiful.

"In the southern part of Belgium I saw from my automobile a woman working alone in the center of a large field. I stopped to see what she was doing and found she was spading up the earth preparatory to planting a small crop of grain. Around her on every side were abandoned trenches and marks made in the earth by exploding shells.

"Belgium has but few men left who could attend to farming duties and these few say that they do not care to sow for an enemy to reap."

Mr. Scott will make a detailed report of his observations to the Belgian relief committee.

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Regular Retail Value is $3.00.

The Never-Fail is a wonder. It will put a keen, velvet edge on any kind of razor blade—"old style" or "safety"—no honing, no stropping. Keeps the blade tempered—lengthens life of razor. Cannot get out of order—lasts a lifetime.

THE NEVER-FAIL

Is the most practical razor sharpener ever placed on the market. At $3 it is great seller in retail store—at our price, 98c, it is great bargain. Send for it now.

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FREE TAILOR BOOK
Make $35 to $65 a week showing this great Tailor-Book. Goods so much finer and prices so much lower, everyone sees the difference at a glance.
Special Offer
To prove our unequalled quality we will let you order at the wholesale price, a Sample Suit or even a pair of pants as low as $2.25—and no extra charges even for the biggest peg top styles. You can now make more quick money and buy your own fine tailored clothes cheaper than you ever thought possible. We prepay the charges on every order and don't keep a cent of any customer's money unless he is well pleased. Let us send you this fine sample outfit and show you how to take the most perfect measures for the finest tailoring on the market. Write us today.
The Chicago Tailors' Association
Dept. 239, Van Buren and Market Sts., CHICAGO

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These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

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